

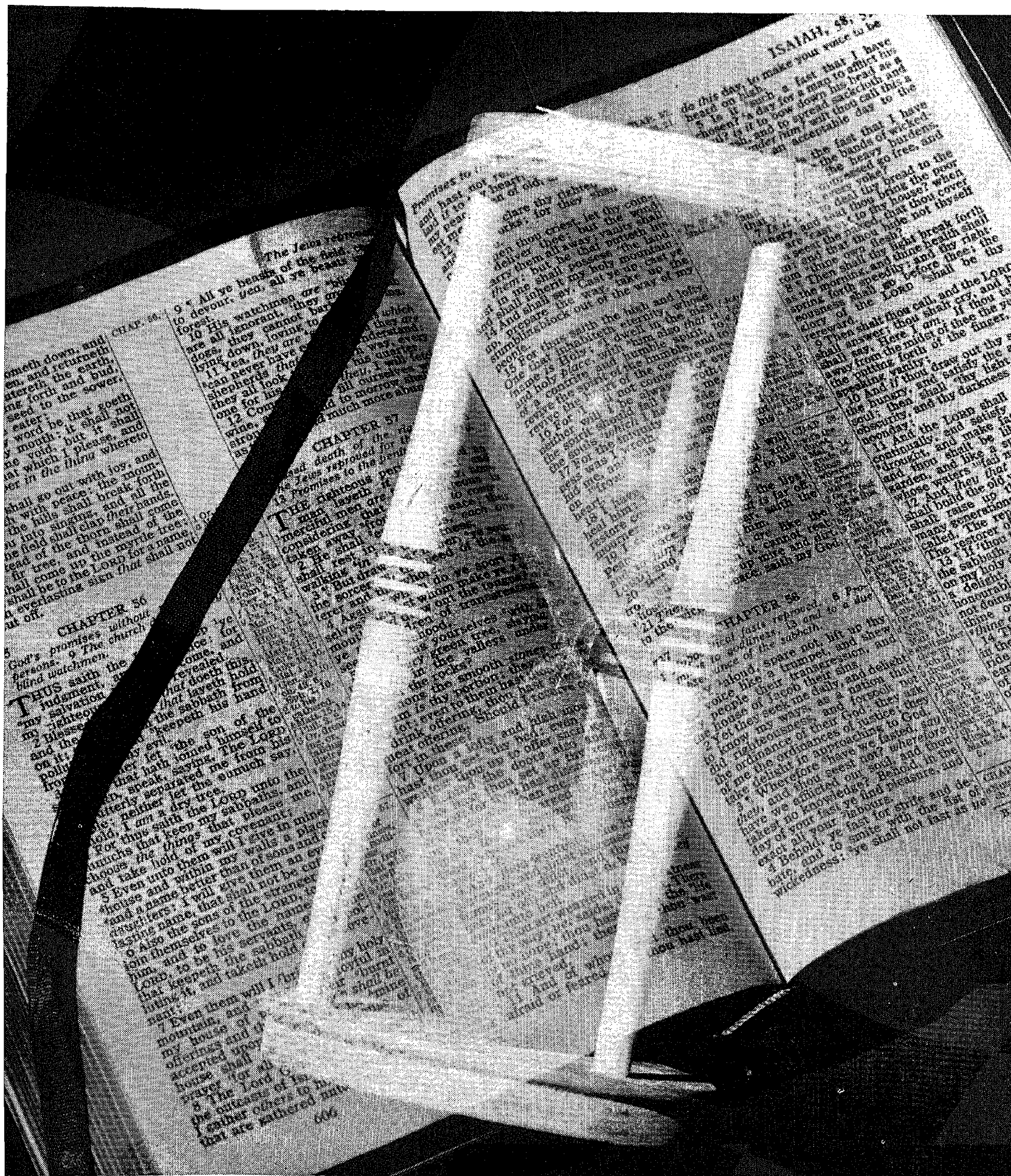
The WAR CRY

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND BERMUDA

No. 3667

TORONTO, MARCH 5, 1955

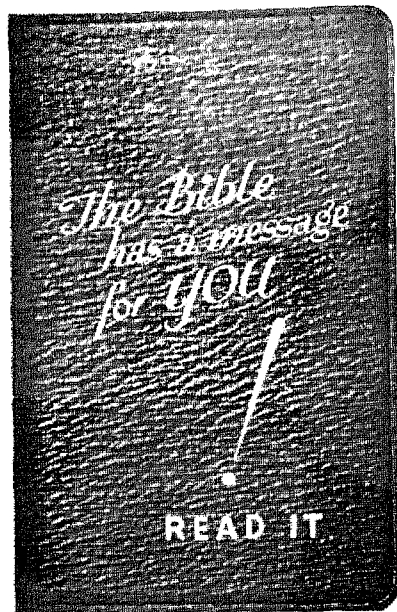
Price Ten Cents



THE WAR CRY always gives the Word of God—the Bible—a prominent place in its pages, especially on the cover, but this week a special reason for so doing is to help to celebrate the 151st anniversary of the British and Foreign Bible Society, which has done so much to spread the Good News throughout the world. The faint shadow of the hour-glass athwart the Book is symbolic of the passing of time, which does nothing to lessen the tremendous value of the scriptures and their significance in world events—both from a prophetic and from a spiritual standpoint. DO YOU READ A CHAPTER A DAY? Begin now; it will do you good. Best of all, it will point you to Christ the Saviour of the world. Bible Sunday is March 6.

Confident Youth; Defeated Age

BY SECOND-LIEUTENANT BRUCE ROBERTSON, Saint John, N.B.



A SHRUG of the shoulders has sent many a young man on his way to a restless, hopeless eternity of separation from his Creator. Young man, young woman, to refuse unconcernedly to face the question of the need for personal salvation is to shut the door upon the offered compassion and mercy of Christ. Were it not for this black sin of indifference, this state of mind which would seem to come so naturally, which often appeals to your sense of reason, which feeds your sense of carnal pride, you would realize that your position outside the fold of Christ is a fatal one. Prostrate yourself before the awful Throne of God, and cry, "God be merciful to me, a sinner!"

The other day, while walking home from the office, I stopped a young man of eighteen or nineteen years of age and requested that I might speak with him for a moment. He agreed. I began to ask him about his religious connections, and the relation of these to his everyday living. The general reply was one of, "I believe in Christianity but—". As inspiration came to me, I tried to explain that impartial membership in some religious group is insufficient, and that one must "take up

his cross" and follow the Master. To this, he agreed, as most complacent people do and so we parted. No decision! No resolve! Just apathy and indifference!

Later, I conversed with an older man along the same street. As I looked at him, I could see the evil mask of sin upon his face, the weary hopeless look of the hardened sinner—his eyes reflecting the terrible despair which was master of his soul. The same questions brought forth the same reaction—indifference.

"Do you attend church?"

"Sometimes".

"What does Christianity mean to you?"

"Not very much."

As I began to tell him of God's offer of deliverance and salvation, he uttered an expression born of the long, wasted years spent in sin, "Buddy, don't preach to me. I know what I'm doing!"

These two cases are closely related. The first individual was a young man of probably fine character and surely of magnificent potential. His was the hope of the years ahead. His was the anticipation of success and happiness. His was the desire to do something with his life and make an impression on the world but, unfortunately, he was facing life alone, not strengthened at all by the conscious presence of an omnipotent and loving God, not comforted by the Holy Spirit, who can cleanse and keep from sin and

A Prayer

SLOW me down, Lord! Ease the pounding of my heart by the quieting of my mind. Steady my hurried pace with a vision of the eternal reach of time. Give me, amidst the confusion of my day, the calmness of the everlasting hills. Break the tension of my nerves and muscles with the soothing music of the singing streams that live in my memory. Help me to know the magical, restoring power of sleep.

Teach me the art of taking minute vacations . . . of slowing down to look at a flower, to chat with a friend, to pat a dog, to read a few lines from a good book. Remind me each day of the fable of the hare and the tortoise that I may know that there is more to life than increasing its speed.

Let me look upward into the branches of the towering oak and know that it grew great and strong because it grew slowly and well. Slow me down, Lord, and inspire me to send my roots deep into the soil of life's enduring values that I may grow toward the stars of my greater destiny. In Jesus' name, Amen.

administer the soothing balm of contentment and calm over the oft-troubled sea of life, not redeemed by the eternal Saviour of men, "slain before the foundation of the world", that He might bring life and liberty to those who would believe.

There he stood—alone, weak and hopelessly insufficient for the life-and-death contests to come, but worst of all unconcerned and complacent. There he stood, probably the personification of the older, debased man as he might have been in his youth. This youth may, as his older counterpart, someday be lost also in the quagmire of his own transgressions; in a few short years alienated from the realization of his lost condition by the sinful confusion of his own mind.

Young man, young woman, what does the Cross of the eternal Christ mean to you? I challenge you to take up your Cross and follow Him NOW! To remain unmoved and unconcerned may cost you your eternal soul.

THE BOOK OF LIFE

FOR a sound intellectual life there is no book of comparable importance. As one American college president declared:

"The Bible is the most important document in the world's history. No man is uneducated who knows the Bible, nor can anyone be considered a truly educated man who is ignorant of it."

This is the Book which introduces one to the great masterpieces of painting, of music, and particularly of literature.

The late Professor William Lyon Phelps has been quoted as saying:

"To any youth eager to learn to write well, I would say three words: Read the Bible. That Book is the best written book in the English language. It is greater than any philosophy or novel, because it contains in its own pages the greatest short stories, the greatest essays, the greatest philosophy, and the greatest beauty of thought. It is greater than all the other books in the world combined. It has no rival."

BIBLE SUNDAY

March 6

This date is being observed in Canada as Bible Sunday, in commemoration of the founding of the British and Foreign Bible Society, in London, Eng., on March 7, 1804. This has become the parent society of many similar organizations throughout the world, which today supply copies of the scriptures in thousands of languages and dialects. Canada has a special interest in its work in that the first translation issued by the society was the Bible in the Mohawk tongue, for the Indians of Ontario.

"In the poorest cottage is one Book, wherein for several thousands of years the spirit of Man has found light and nourishment and an interpreting response to whatever is deepest in him."—*Carlyle*

Have You Heard?

That

the first Old Testament translation into language of the people was in Greek under King Ptolemy of Egypt in the 3rd Century B.C.?

That

the common people of England were so hungry for Bible translations that they sat up all night reading secretly borrowed copies?

That

the Wycliffe Bible stirred up so much conflict that church authorities dug up John Wycliffe's bones and burned them?

That

in the year 1526 there was a public "burning of books" in an attempt to get rid of Tyndale's Bible?

That

some Bibles are rare collectors' items because of oddities in translation? The Breeches Bible, the Bugge Bible, and the Vinegar Bible are examples.

There have been many stirring events in man's struggle to make the Bible a guide-book to freedom.

Do Ye Even So

BY HUGH MacGREGOR

ON sacred page 'tis clearly writ, so plain

The simple folk should understand,

Words spoken by the "Word in Flesh", our Lord

And Leader, list to His command: That whatso'er we'd have men do to us,

See that to them no less we show Of kindness—love—compassion—cheer—

As onward on the march of life we go.

Obedy; this world a wondrous place would be,

And countless hearts now bruised no hurt would feel:

For deed of blessing—help—and much good-will,

Would rugged places smooth, would sorrows heal.

Daily Devotions

SUNDAY—

1 Samuel 1:1-18. "I have poured out my soul before the Lord." Such was Hannah's explanation of her apparently strange conduct to Eli. What was the result of this fervent outpouring? We read that "her countenance was no more sad". There was no immediate change in Hannah's outward circumstances, but in her heart she had peace, and the definite assurance that her prayer was answered. Oh, that God would teach us all this secret of prevailing prayer!

MONDAY—

1 Samuel 1:19-28. "The child was young." We see the full force of Hannah's sacrifice. She was not forced to keep her word, to give her child back to God "as long as he liveth", but she had counted the cost and paid as well as vowed. God alone knew what it must have meant to her to return to her childless home, leaving her little Samuel near the influence of Eli's wicked sons. But the God who gave the mother strength to be true to her vow, was strong enough to keep her boy.

TUESDAY—

1 Samuel 2:1-11. "My heart rejoiceth in the Lord." On what ground was Hannah's great joy founded? She tells us the secret in these words: "Because I rejoice in Thy salvation." Are you also able to say this, or have you not yet come out of the shadows into the full, free sunshine of God's saving grace?

WEDNESDAY—

1 Samuel 2:12-26. "Samuel grew before the Lord." Not only in bodily stature, but in that inward grace and beauty of

spirit which God so longs to see in us all. The cravings of nature compel us to attend to our bodily needs, but it is not so with our souls. They can be easily neglected, and if so, they soon wither and shrivel until they have no power to respond to the divine touch.

THURSDAY—

1 Samuel 2:27-36. "Wherefore . . . honourst thou thy sons above Me?"

Weakness becomes wickedness by permitting it, so Eli, good in himself, had to bear the guilt of his sons' evil lives. Perhaps at this stage he could not stop their wrongdoing, but he could prevent them from filling the priest's office and, in turning them out, public opinion would have been on his side.

FRIDAY—

1 Samuel 3:1-9. "The Lord called Samuel." Once, twice, thrice He called, but still the Lord received no answer. Not that Samuel was unwilling to answer, but he did not understand who was speaking. When a Mussulman prays, he constantly puts his hands to his ears, as if he feared to miss the answer to his prayer. We should be even more ready to hear, and to answer, than we are to ask.

SATURDAY—

1 Samuel 3:10-21. "Then Samuel answered." As soon as Samuel knew that God was speaking, he answered without hesitation. Has this been the case with you? If so, then God will speak to you again. You will have the blessing of knowing His guidance and direction in the daily affairs of a life of service.

OVER THE FAR HORIZON

Leaves from the Diary of a Retired Officer



OUR SERIAL STORY

THE STORY THUS FAR

A poor London lad, George Smith, is befriended by a man named Steele, who makes arrangements for him to emigrate to Canada with a party of boys. George secures work on various farms, then finds work in a factory in Kitchener, attends the corps there, and is converted and enrolled as a soldier. He is shortly after accepted for officership and, following training, is appointed to Dovercourt, Toronto. Terms at several other corps in Ontario follow, and a talent for sign-painting is developed. This leads to the assignment of "advance agent" for the tour of the "Salvation Marine Band," and appointment to the London Divisional Headquarters as cashier and bookkeeper. Not long after he is transferred to Winnipeg, Man.

Chapter Ten

APPOINTED TO TRAINING WORK

I WAS glad that my former chief, Major J. Southall (now promoted Brigadier), was my new "boss" in Winnipeg, as I admired his business-like methods and evangelistic spirit. He soon moved out of the offices in the

DAY AFTERNOON AND NIGHT."

This contraption was hauled all over the growing "Western Gateway" city, and created quite a stir. As a result the building was packed, many heard the Gospel message, and souls were saved.

The Commissioner was sympathetic to our proposal to build a citadel worthy of Winnipeg, and gave her consent. The Brigadier had an officer who was a successful collector and he sent this man forth to gather the necessary funds. Captain A. Locke, of Toronto Headquarters (whose son, Alec, worked in the Property Department for years) superintended the erection of the building, and he saw that it was built carefully and substantially. It was the same building as is in use today, but of course it has been renovated from time-to-time since.

Soon after the hall was opened the Founder visited Canada, and Miss Eva accompanied him on his

it keenly. But he preached with all his old-time zeal and many souls surrendered, as Colonel John Lawley, in his inimitable way, led the prayer-meetings.

After conducting an officers' council in a hall that was only partially heated, the Founder came out and said in his brusque way—half serious and half humorous—as Staff-Captain Phillips helped him on with his coat, "I will never come to see you again! You've nearly frozen me!"

After he had gone, Miss Eva came into the room, blue with the cold and, seating herself, put her feet right up against the hot stove.

"Don't do that, Commissioner," I said, "you'll burn your shoes. Here, put them on this kettle of hot water. That'll warm your feet without burning your shoes."

As she took my advice, she said, "Thanks! That's just like you, Smith!"

After an interesting four years' stay in Winnipeg I received orders to farewell and fill the position of side officer at the new training college on Sherbourne Street, Toronto, with responsibility for training the men cadets for officership. I was never more surprised in my life than when I received these orders. While in Winnipeg I had been raised to the rank of Ensign and, with this new appointment, was promoted to Adjutant.

I took the matter of my new duties to God in prayer and asked His help that I might do my best to train the lads for their future work. He heard and answered my prayer. Some of those boys have already given their

what it was like in a "hard go", not knowing where my next meal was coming from, but I also knew that I never had to go without a meal. There was always some kind soul asking, "Have you had your dinner, Captain?" Then I would sit down to a feast fit for a king. So I studied all the more the Word of God and the needs of the work. I frequently took the cadets out for open-air meetings and we often had people kneel at the drumhead, seeking salvation.

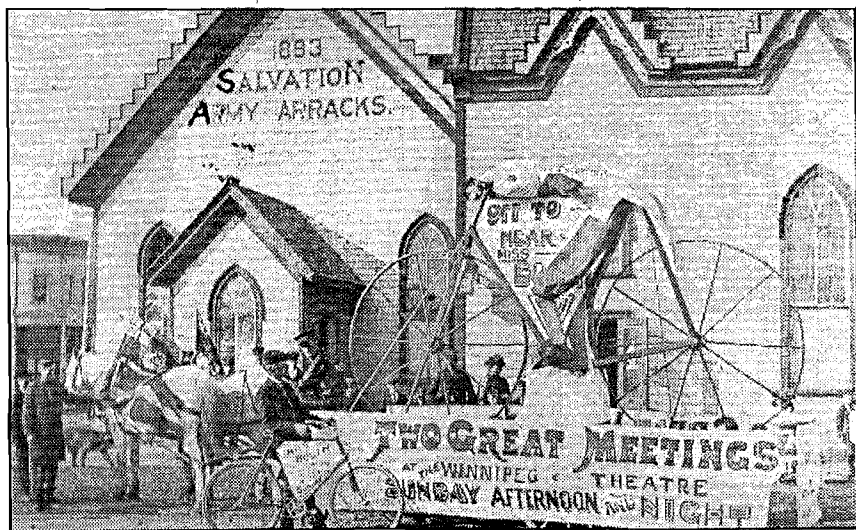
So many persons were being converted that we rented a big room at the back of a hotel on the corner of Parliament and Queen Streets, as a number of the penitents came from that section of the city. Eventually the work there was organized into a corps which is still known as the Parliament St. Corps.

One day I received a threatening note, with an even more fierce postscript in Italian, promising "death to those who disobey" in holding street meetings. (See page twelve). Nothing came of it, however. We continued our meetings in the same way and at the same place.

One Sunday while we were having a very lively meeting, Holy Ann, the Irish Saint (about whose wonderful life of faith a book has been written) came in and did a "hallelujah dance", also giving her testimony. She was then over seventy but as lively as a girl of twenty.

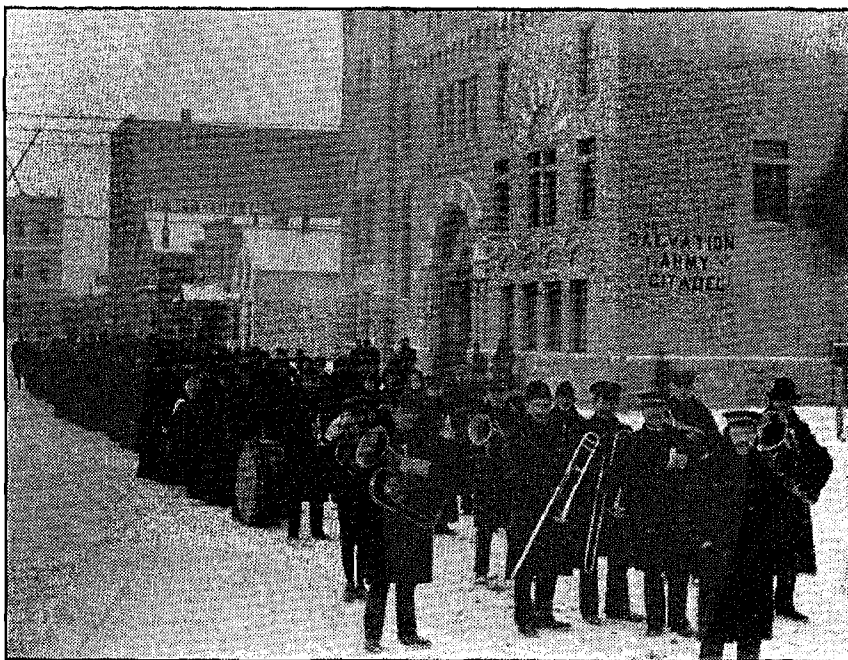
We were beginning to look forward to the great International Congress to be held in London, England, in 1904. I was hoping that I would be one of the delegates and thus see my mother and family again. Just six months before the congress opened a cable came, telling me that Mother was very ill. I immediately cabled a sum of money to my cousin, with whom Mother was staying, asking for the best possible medical attention for her. But in a few days another cable told me of her passing. This was a great shock to me. I had been away from home now about fifteen years, and had been sure that I would see her again before she passed away. The training officers were very sympathetic, but it was a great blow all the same.

However, my mother had written to me a few years before, telling me she had given herself to Jesus at the Holloway Corps, and telling me also that it was my letters that had led her to seek God's forgiveness. (To be continued)



(Above) THE NOVEL ADVERTISING feature built and painted by Captain Smith to announce Commissioner Eva Booth's visit to Winnipeg in 1900. A large dummy can be seen riding the huge wheel—the figure slumped over the handlebars. His name, A. Scorchers, is carried on his coat and the sign says, "Off to hear Miss Booth". The man in the foreground is carrying an ad on his bicycle.

(Right) WINNIPEG 1 BAND and the North-West officers off to the C.P.R. station in Winnipeg to meet the Founder, General William Booth. The new citadel is in the background. The officer in front is Staff-Captain Phillips.



shelter, into rooms above No. 1 Citadel, which was then housed in an old wooden church. The Brigadier discussed plans with me to build a new brick citadel, saying, "We'll invite Evangeline Booth out to conduct a campaign and, while she is here, we'll ask her to consent to a new hall. When she sees the old one no doubt she will agree."

My flair for advertising was given wide scope in boosting the Field-Commissioner's campaign in Winnipeg. I devised a giant cyclist, crouched over a bicycle mounted on a truck, looking as though he was speeding along. A sign on the bicycle read, "TWO GREAT MEETINGS IN THE WINNIPEG THEATRE, SUN-

tour. His visit to Winnipeg came in the dead of winter—and Winnipeg can be cold. Fifty degrees below zero is not an uncommon temperature. The old man—he was then more than seventy years of age—felt

lives in God's service, and there are still many who are fighting on and holding higher rank than myself.

I enjoyed my work with the cadets. Having already had a varied experience as an officer, I knew

A Page for Youth TRAINING TALK

At a recent united assembly The Salvation Army in Japan was the topic dealt with by a cadet and prayer was offered for our workers there. 1st-Lieut. D. Mac-Millan, of Rhodes Ave. Corps, gave an inspirational message.

The Finance, Field and Public Relations Departments were represented by Brigadier R. Watt, Lt.-Colonel C. Wiseman, and Brigadier L. Bursey who were recent lecturers at the college.

Scout and cub lore is now being imbibed by the cadets in a well-planned course, directed by Sr.-Captain L. Knight and Sister Mrs. J. Judge.

Nursery rhymes were used by the Lisgar St. Corps women's brigade to present vivid spiritual lessons in a week-night meeting in which the tiny tots of the primary department were used. A large, appreciative crowd was present.

"Old Army Night" was also recently presented by the Lisgar St. Brigade, one feature of this being a "knee-drill song" the words of which were written by a Captain Werry and which appeared in a "Musical Salvationist" of 1890. Part of the song gently rebuked lukewarm soldiers in these words:-

"They say there are Soldiers in some of our corps
Who never you'll see at knee-drill any more;
At home in their beds, so cosy and warm,
From them the Devil need fear no alarm."

These people still exist in the church today and Paul's admonition is most apt: "Awake, thou that sleepest!"

"Birthday night" was the motif of the cadets' last monthly social period. Twelve tables were each ingeniously decorated to represent the months of the year and cadets and officers sat at the tables in which their birthday occurs. "August" table was chosen as the best, the decorations resembling that of a summer encampment of brownies. Films were later shown and much of the Army's inspiring missionary endeavours in the Belgian Congo and Southern Rhodesia seen.

The first deeply-moving lecture given by Commissioner Booth to the "Soul-Winners" Session was entitled, "The Salvation Army—its origin and development". This was less a lecture than a series of vivid, intimate glimpses into the early efforts of the Founder and his first supporters in East London. Accompanying the leader was Mrs. Commissioner Booth, who told of the appalling spiritual need of her native land—France. The field secretary was also present.

A former training principal, Colonel A. Dalziel, was a visitor at a Monday's united assembly, and his address on

(Continued in column 3)

INTERNATIONAL CONGRESS, 1956

THE General announces that an International Corps Cadet Congress is planned to take place in London, opening on Thursday, July 19, 1956, and closing on Wednesday, August 1st.

The Founder's Wisdom

THE following recently appeared in a trade journal:

A story is told of the late General Booth, Founder of The Salvation Army. He was convinced that the only way to prevent a sinner who had been converted into a saint (or something rather like one) from falling back, was to give him a job; both to keep him out of mischief and to widen at once the circle of operations. So, when asked by a Cockney Captain what to do with a drunk, who had just signed on, the General said: "Oh, put him to play the big drum." When the Captain remonstrated that the somewhat rocky rookie would probably collapse on this task, the General added: "Well then, send him down to his favourite pub, to sell 'The War Cry'!" And this was done—very successfully.

Even if you do not drive, you may be suddenly killed by someone driving a car. You do not know whether you are going to have ten conscious seconds in which to prepare for eternity.

"Behold, now is the accepted time;

TEN SECONDS TO LIVE

TWO years ago Raymond M. Eastman, young Des Moines, Iowa, advertising man, wrote a widely quoted article, "Ten Seconds to Live". It was an imaginary portrayal of the thoughts of a motorist about to be killed in a traffic accident.

Eastman died recently of car crash injuries. Sheriff Kenneth Jones said Eastman's car "clipped" another auto while passing it and careened into a bridge.

One wonders if Raymond Eastman was conscious ten seconds before he was killed, and if so, what he thought in those ten seconds.

He, of all persons, after having written such an article for automobile drivers should have been prepared for a sudden and violent death. We will take for granted he was—but what about you?

Even if you do not drive, you may be suddenly killed by someone driving a car. You do not know whether you are going to have ten conscious seconds in which to prepare for eternity.

behold, now is the day of salvation" (2 Corinthians 6: 2). "Boast not thyself of tomorrow; for thou knowest not what a day may bring forth" (Proverbs 27: 1).

Why not take the time right now to settle the important matter of your eternal welfare by definitely placing personal faith in the Lord Jesus Christ as your Saviour?

He is the only Saviour provided for us. His death for our sins and resurrection for our justification, are sufficient for our salvation. "Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ and thou shalt be saved" (Acts 16: 31). Then, whether you have ten seconds, ten minutes, ten hours, ten days, ten years, or ten decades to live, you can fill them with love and service for Him.

The new training session of cadets in the Belgian Congo is made up of thirteen married couples from the Belgian Congo, and seven from French Equatorial Africa; twenty couples in all to mark the twentieth anniversary of the commencement of work in the Congo.

Commissioning In Lagos

CADETS who entered the various training colleges throughout the Army world during the latter part of last year have comprised the "Soul-Winners" Session. Reports from both sides of the Atlantic bring news of the first cadets of this session to be commissioned as officers.

In Lagos, Colonel A. Salhus, Territorial Commander for West Africa, commissioned cadets who had been trained under the direction of Sr.-Major W. Fleming. Recently, these cadets presented a programme.

Corps Cadets Please Note

THE Chief of the Staff, Commissioner E. Diben, has issued the following minute with regard to the corps cadet system:

The General has decided that the minimum age of transfer by examination from lower to higher grade corps cadetship be raised from fifteen to sixteen years of age. Hereby is altered as follows 'Orders and Regulations for Corps Cadets' (1950), Chapter VI, paragraph 4 (b):

"At the age of sixteen years, providing one first or second class certificate has been obtained."

Remember These Youth Councils

Chatham, Ont.	March 5 - 6	Lt.-Colonel C. Wiseman
Bermuda	March 6	Colonel H. Richards (R)
Vancouver, B.C.	March 13	Lt.-Colonel T. Mundy
Hamilton, Ont.	March 27	Commissioner W. Wycliffe Booth
Corner Brook, Nfld.	March 27	Colonel Wm. Davidson
Regina, Sask.	March 27	Lt.-Colonel T. Mundy
Toronto, Ont.	April 3	Commissioner W. Wycliffe Booth
St. John's, Nfld.	April 3	Colonel Wm. Davidson
Winnipeg, Man.	April 3	Lt.-Colonel T. Mundy
Halifax, N.S.	April 24	Colonel Wm. Davidson
Montreal, P.Q.	April 24	Colonel R. Spooner (R)
Saskatoon, Sask.	April 24	Lt.-Colonel C. Wiseman
Peterborough, Ont.	May 1	Colonel R. Spooner (R)
North Bay, Ont.	May 7-8	Brigadier S. Gennery
Calgary, Alta.	May 15	Lt.-Colonel C. Wiseman
Edmonton, Alta.	May 22	Lt.-Colonel C. Wiseman

(Continued from column 1)

many aspects of the Army's work in South Africa, where he has served as chief secretary, was enlightening.

The Army's storied beginning was the subject of Commissioner W. Wycliffe Booth's second lecture to the cadets. Its emergence from a mission to an Army, introduction of the flag, the uniform and other innovations were portrayed.

Cadets and members of the training staff were lifted on the wings of song for a glorious half-hour, when Songster Rita

Green visited the college and gave two numbers. Mrs. Green, speaking gratefully of the privilege of coming, acknowledged that it was the first time she had soled before a training session.

Twenty-five senior and junior seekers were reported for the weekend at Newmarket, where Captain M. Green and a brigade of eight women cadets were in charge. An open-air meeting at Bradford, an enjoyable visit to an old age pensioners' home at Queensville and the surrender of the hostess of two of the cadets were features of the campaign.



THE STAFF of the youth institute recently held at the training college, Toronto. Back row, left to right: Sr.-Captain L. Knight, Territorial Young People's Department; Major L. Pindred, Divisional Young People's Secretary, Toronto; Colonel Wm. Davidson, Chief Secretary; Brigadier W. Rich, Training Principal; Lt.-Colonel T. Mundy, Territorial Young People's Secretary; Major D. Sharp, Divisional Young People's Secretary, London. Front row: Mrs. Knight; Major L. Jennings, Territorial Young People's Department; Mrs. Pindred; Mrs. Mundy; Mrs. Sharp; Captain E. Powell, Territorial Young People's Department.

WITH THE CADETS

Mrs. General Wilfred Kitching At Denmark Hill

MEETINGS during the women-cadets' in-Sunday at the International Training College were led by Mrs. General Kitching, who was supported by Mrs. Lt.-Commissioner F. Coutts and officers of the women's side.

During the two helpful meetings inspiring contributions were also made by Brigadier Ellen Collett, of the Madras and Telugu Territory, Captain Gunvor Stjernolf, from

Sweden and Sr.-Captain Eileen Nicolls, of the Goodwill Department.

The General and Mrs. Wilfred Kitching, who are soldiers at South Croydon, called in to see members of the home league on the occasion of their annual tea.

The General gave some helpful words to the women and Mrs. Kitching prayed for God's blessing upon them.

THE JEWESS FOUND A FRIEND

And Other Stories of The Army's Welfare Work

THE transition period in a new Canadian's life often is disturbing. It was pronouncedly so for Mrs. X. In bonny Scotland were old friends and familiar, dear places, but in Toronto she had no friends.

Although a Jewess, Mrs. X. had been allowed to attend Army musicals in her youth. She obtained a position as a typist but, because she was a bit strange, the other girls in the office were unfriendly, and Mrs. X. became increasingly depressed. The doctor whom she consulted said she had no physical ailment but, unless she secured congenial work and made friends, she would suffer a nervous breakdown.

How could this problem be met? To whom could she turn? The Salvation Army! She would go to them; perhaps the Canadian Salvationists would be like the ones at "home".

The woman Major who talked with Mrs. X. at the welfare office grasped the situation at once. She realized the sad plight of this likeable and well-bred young woman, and knew that, unless friends of the right sort were found, a harmful element might claim her.

Understanding conversation with the Major helped Mrs. X. Useful work in a Salvation Army hospital was secured for her; a letter of introduction to the nearest home league was provided, and the corps officer's kindly wife promised to visit her soon.

But what about the immediate long weekend? The Major invited Mrs. X. to her home on Saturday. Finding that her guest shared her own interest in handicrafts, that subject was pursued with pleasure. Mrs. X. was invited to remain for lunch. The hours passed, and when Mrs. X. left to go home the Major said you would hardly have recognized the relaxed, happy and poised girl as the same person who had come to her a few days before.

A Joyous Reunion

An accountant, Mr. D. became involved at his work and was placed in custody. His wife, desperate in such strange circumstances, came to The Salvation Army welfare office, seeking advice. She said they had been happy in their home (in an Ontario town) for which they had worked. When her husband was sentenced, she had to give up that lovely little place and store the furniture. She owed a considerable amount. Moreover, the storage company was pressing her for payment.

Mrs. D. wanted to secure accommodation in Toronto near her mother, so that she could give day-care to the children while Mrs. D. worked.

The children, now boarded in the country for \$70 a month, were unhappy. When Mrs. D. visited them, they had acted strangely and appeared frightened and nervous. That was most disturbing. They were in need of clothing, which she could not buy.

Although Mrs. D. had come for counsel only, it was thought that practical assistance should be given.

Several pieces of clothing from the office were provided, and the balance required was purchased at a department store. She was advised to look for rooms to house herself and her children.

A government department was contacted, and an appointment made for Mrs. D. to present her problems.

In a day or so, the woman phoned to say she had received the new clothing and was overwhelmed with gratitude. She said also that the contact made on her behalf resulted in payment of the overdue storage account, and that she had found rooms just around the corner from her mother. With a much lighter heart, she ended the conversation by saying, "We are not forgotten, after all."

Remembered Mother in Prison

A well-dressed, alert young man sat in the Major's office. He had come because he was interested in a lad, just out of prison, whom the Major was helping to re-establish.

"You don't remember me, Major, do you?" said the young man. "You will, when I remind you that in 19—I was in jail and on Mother's Day you had a meeting there. I asked if you would take a plant to my Mother."

At once the Major stretched out his hand to clasp that of the ex-prisoner. "Certainly I remember. It was a pleasure to visit your

LOOK AT COLUMN FOUR!

ARE you there—or have you been there yet?

Officers are requested to send in photos of themselves, with brief particulars of their careers. It is hoped—in time—to feature all the officers of the territory. An attempt is being made to include all ranks and every type of service and your co-operation is desired.—Ed.

mother that day and take her the flowers for the son for whom she was praying. I am more than glad to see you."

The caller told the police court officer that he was married; had a nice home and children and a steady job. He had never forgotten the Major's words which had been so faithfully endorsed by kindly and prompt action. It had made all the difference to his life, and he was deeply grateful. Now he was endeavouring to help lads in trouble, even as the Major had done for him.

CORRECTION AND ADDITION:

In an earlier issue it was stated that Brigadier and Mrs. B. Jennings had given two years of field service in the Maritimes. This should have read ten years. We also neglected to give the present appointment of Captain Emily Clarke, who is now appointed to both the corps and school at Botwood, Nfld.

LONDON RED SHIELD REOPENED

REPRESENTATIVES of naval, military and air force services attended the re-opening of the Buckingham Gate Red Shield Home in London, England recently. Major-General C. Firth, as Director of Personal Services amongst the armed forces, expressed appreciation for Army service given to the troops in the Middle East, Greece and Africa. He also paid tribute to the assistance given by Colonel C. Widdowson in Korea, in establishing welfare work amongst the servicemen.

The British Commissioner, Commissioner J. James also took part. Music was supplied by bandsman from an R.A.F. Fighter Command Band, the majority of whom were Salvationists.

BOOK LEADS TO CHRIST

BROTHER Hugh Redwood takes pleasure in his New Year Honours List O.B.E., though it is possible that his long years of fame as journalist, speaker, broadcaster and soul-winner, have acclimatized him to success. But this "Big Brother" of The Salvation Army, whose book *God in the Slums*, was a best-seller twenty-five years ago, whose association with the Goodwill League has continued ever since, might find even greater pleasure in the following up-to-date story:

Down at Devonport, Eng., a sailor had just served three months' imprisonment for desertion. Though the lad had left home for sea, like Defoe and many others of old, he did not find the romance and thrill he had anticipated; he was wretchedly unhappy. It may have been his own fault; certainly he drank heavily and was sullenly uncooperative.

He had nearly three more years to serve in the navy and all his pent-up misery was on his face when, on the Saturday night after his release from jail, he made his way to the nearest public house. He expected to get himself drunk. But when he saw a Salvation Army girl, with her papers on her arm, he stopped as though petrified. In the prison, for want of something better to do, he had read *God in the Slums*. He had never been to an Army meeting in his life, but few cities are better served by Salvationists than Plymouth, Eng. On the Sunday morning the young sailor found his way to the nearest hall—Morice Town. Before the meeting ended he was kneeling at the penitent-form and the officer was explaining to him the best of all antidotes for misery.

Prisoners Made Penitent-Form

PENITENT-FORMS should always look dignified, and when the Governor of the Men's Social Work, Commissioner O. Culshaw, visited the youth hostel of his Department at Kilbirnie, Scotland, he found that he had a problem on his hands. *Redheugh* is a lovely mansion in its own grounds, and the penitent-form would have to conform with highly-artistic decorations and furnishings, in the manner of Robert Adam, great Scottish architect, and Chippendale and Sheraton, master-makers of furniture.

Officers of the Men's Social Work move among all sorts of people, and the Governor of a Scottish prison heard of the dilemma.

"We could help," he said for, like most prison governors, he held the Army in high regard. "We have prisoners in our arts and crafts class who are excellent at woodwork. Can you get some good wood?"

Men's Social Work salvage depots were combed for mature, workable old wood. Then the men in prison set to work. In due time they achieved a beautiful result for they were artists in wood. The new penitent-form was dedicated on New Year's Day, always a great day in Scotland. Already some of the boys, have knelt in prayer at the place of prayer that was made in prison.

FULL-TIME SERVICE FOR GOD AND THE ARMY

A series of portraits and particulars of officers of the Canadian Territory.



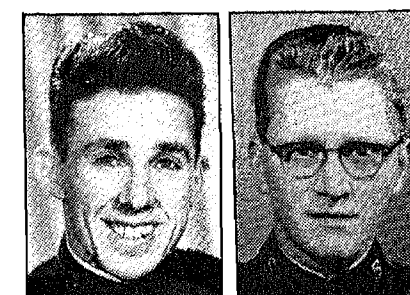
BRIGADIER AND MRS. WILFRED KITSON, Hamilton, Ont., where he is the public relations representative. The Brigadier became an officer in 1913, and served in field appointments in New Brunswick, Bermuda, Manitoba, and Ontario. War Services work during World War II preceded public relations appointments. Mrs. Kitson (Captain Hannah Sibley) became an officer from Riverdale Corps, Toronto, in 1913. She was a cadet-sergeant and then served in field appointments in Ontario and Manitoba, prior to her marriage in 1917.



SENIOR-MAJORS MURIEL CHARLONG and FLORA MORGAN, the corps officers at Sarnia, Ont. Senior-Major Charlong is a native of Campbellton, N.B., became an officer in 1925, and has served in field appointments in Canada and Bermuda. Senior-Major Morgan was born in St. John's, Nfld., and became an officer from Hamilton, Ont., in 1926. After a brief term in a hospital appointment, she has served on the field.



SENIOR-MAJOR JOHN SMITH became an officer from Lisgar St., Toronto, in 1928. He was a cadet-sergeant, and gave twenty-one years field service before his appointment to the public relations department. He is now stationed at Regina, Sask. Mrs. Smith entered training from Toronto 1 in 1933. She served at Norwich, Ont., before her marriage in 1935.



SECOND-LIEUT. GILBERT FOWLER (left) was born at St. John's, Nfld., where he became an officer in 1953. He was a cadet-sergeant and is now in charge of Little Bay Islands Corps, Nfld.

SECOND-LIEUT. ALBERT MARSHALL (right) became an officer in 1953 from his native city, Saint John, N.B., and the citadel corps. His appointments have been in Nova Scotia and Ontario, and he is now assisting at Whitby, Ont.



WITH THE ARMY FLAG IN OTHER LANDS

CEYLON ROAD HAZARDS

THE recently-appointed Territorial Commander for Ceylon, Colonel Gwendoline Taylor, has already experienced some of the difficulties and hazards (as well as the joys and blessings) of her new appointment. A month was spent in strenuous travelling over hundreds of miles as she held meetings and conducted inspections. "It was while on her first visit to Jaffna," the report runs, "that a back tire of the car blew out in a lonely part of the country. We were happy that no elephant or other inhabitant of the jungle came round to investigate matters!"

GALA DAYS

BY MRS. MAJOR L. WATKINS

THE West African Territory covers a vast area, including Nigeria, Ashanti, the Gold Coast, and Togoland. Nigeria alone, with its population of over 20,000,000, offers abounding opportunities of service. Salvation Army methods throughout the territory have made an extraordinary appeal to the masses, and all parts provide ample scope for evangelistic and social work.

The periodical visits of the territorial commander and his wife provide gala days indeed to the comrades in the outlying districts, and many and varied are the experiences of the leaders during these tours. In some instances nearly 2,000 miles are covered, and most of the larger corps visited.

On one of these extensive journeys, forty public meetings were held, in addition to officers', local officers' and young people's councils, as well as home league rallies. To provide food for one large gathering, local Salvationists gave a cow and several goats. At another centre all the officers attending the councils arrived by cycle, and several women officers, with their babies, had ridden twenty miles or more on the back of their husband's bicycle.

Walked Through The Bush

Hundreds of Salvationists walked from ten to thirty miles through the bush to congress meetings at Irele, 350 being present at knee drill on the Sunday morning. Forty-five junior soldiers were enrolled at the young people's councils. To reach this large agricultural district the visitors had to travel a long distance by canoe.

The territorial commander and his wife, during a sixteen days' tour along the lagoons and creeks, saw much of the influence of village work in the territory. They came into touch with some of the darkest forms of heathenism. They trekked from place to place, both of them walking over seventy miles, visiting sixteen centres, and seeing many of the Egun people seeking the Saviour. Some of the villages were small. Many had never been visited by a white person before and the visitors were absolutely out of touch with civilization! To quite an extent paganism reigns in some of these districts but our African officers and society sergeants are making a marked impression.

A small group of villagers will line up on the shore of a lagoon to welcome the visiting leader as he is carried unceremoniously from the canoe to the shore on the back of a

sturdy sergeant. In the corner of an officer's room are to be seen a few strange gods—a comrade just converted from heathenism has brought his ju-ju and idols to be burned.

At another centre a number of uniformed Salvationists are presented with long service badges representing five or ten years' local officership; some of these at one time worshipped at heathen shrines. A number of heathen chiefs have been converted and asked that their idols be destroyed.

One of our leaders when visiting an African village which had a small corps, but which was mostly heathen, noticed that some of the doorways were marked all round in white. He enquired why this had been done. The Captain informed him that every house so marked was the dwelling of a Salvationist—and this in a mostly heathen village.

At many of the meetings in these outstations the listeners are most interesting, facial markings as well as clothes usually denoting the tribe to which they belong. The native dresses with slashes of bright colour and graceful lines help to make a picturesque congregation.

In such a command, where tribal distinctions are so pronounced and tongues so varied, our leaders find that the work is more encouraging in some districts than in others. In certain villages and rural towns there are thriving corps with bands, songster brigades, home league and other sections; yet in some large towns a few lone comrades fight on faithfully hopeful that some day, in spite of difficulties and discouragements, they may have the joy of extending their forces.

In some of the country districts the corps officer is encouraged to take a few comrades with him and conduct meetings in surrounding villages, while his wife remains to conduct the regular meetings at the corps.

During the third quarter of the year 1954, 291 junior soldiers were enrolled in Norway, fifty young people were transferred as senior soldiers, and seventy-three new corps cadets joined the brigades. The newly-featured junior string bands are now operating in all divisions. A new design of uniform has been approved to meet the need of this rapidly-growing work. At eleven successful youth rallies there was a total attendance of 16,102, with 525 seekers at the Mercy-Seat and thirty-five offers for officership.

PRECIOUS WATER SUPPLIED

New Equipment Installed In Rhodesia

WATER has come to Bradley Institute! Thanks to the generosity of mission-minded Salvationists of the Central Territory, U.S.A., the Rhodesian school now has adequate water to supply its 200 native students plus staff members. Two brick tanks, a pump and purification equipment supplied by money from the Missionary Reserve Fund of the territory have accomplished the job.

Second-Lieut. C. Gauntlett, principal of the institute, told the story in a letter:

"Situating nearly one hundred miles out of Salisbury and about fifty miles from the Howard Institute, Bradley is the loveliest of the Army's mission stations in this country. It is located in well-wooded

country and set against a background of a dozen kopjes—rugged and boulderous granite hills. But amid all the abundance of nature, we are dry!"

The Lieutenant explained that other efforts to obtain adequate water supplies throughout the seven months of the "rainless season" had failed. Wells were dug and boreholes sunk, but with little success.

Three years ago a dam was built in a nearby marsh and a small lake—one hundred yards by fifty yards—was formed. At the deepest point it was ten feet deep. This constituted Bradley's water supply despite the fact that "the water was filthy and disease-ridden."

"Corrugated iron tanks gathered sufficient rain-water for staff needs only during the rainy season," the Lieutenant said. "But for half the year officers, teachers and students depended entirely upon water from the dam."

"A small ox-drawn water cart, which held eighty gallons, kept the life-line going to the institute, a half mile away. But to fetch eighty gallons took almost an hour."

The two brick tanks—now almost completed—will hold 15,000 and 10,000 gallons. Sedimentation, filtration and chlorination facilities will be provided also.

This advance eventually will make possible the opening of a girls' school, the Lieutenant said, "for though we shall always have to be careful with water, the problem is largely at an end."

"The students as well as the staff—five officers and seven native teachers—are very deeply grateful for the help given by our 'big brothers and sisters in America,'" Lieutenant Gauntlett said. "Every boy is in some way connected with the construction work—clearing sites, moulding and burning bricks, mixing mortar, building tanks or laying pipes."

"The teachers—especially Australian-born Captain K. Earl, Bradley's industrial officer who is seeing the whole scheme through—are very enthusiastic. For a long-cherished dream is about to come true. There will be 'streams in the desert' at Bradley."

He Flew To The Meeting

SOME people refuse to grow old. They go through life believing that, however glorious the past, the "best is yet to be." And that outlook gives them initiative and prevents them from settling down, which is perhaps the most subtle temptation of the passing years.

Sergeant-Major D. Hindle, of Dunbarton, Scotland, is a case in point.

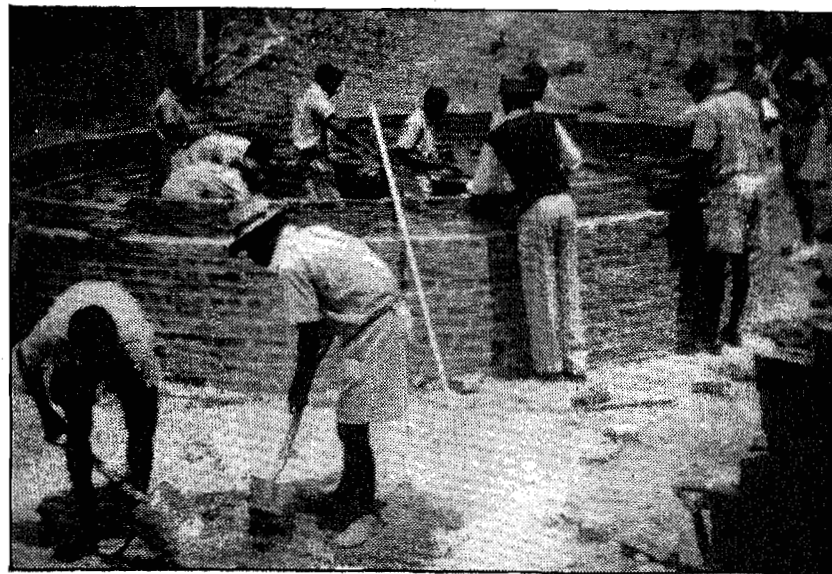
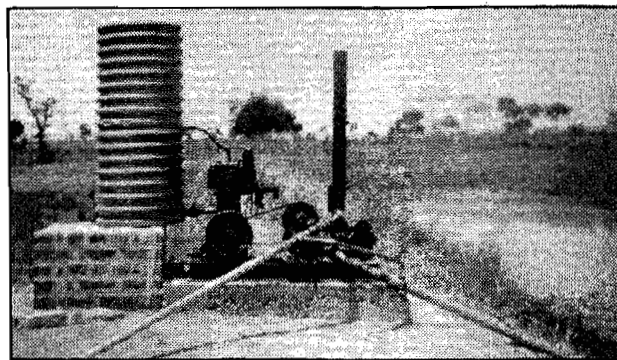
In spite of his sixty-two years, he agreed to conduct the young people's harvest celebrations at Campbelltown, although he knew that it would entail his first trip by aeroplane. The young people responded to his example. They decorated a lorry and themselves in suitable "harvest attire" and toured the town to publicize the meetings. Not surprisingly, the hall was strikingly "dressed" with every possible item of fishing equipment.

RADIO TESTIMONY

LISTENERS to the B.B.C.'s "Have a Go" feature from Brixham, South Devon, England, were interested to hear Tom Harris, an aged Salvationist ("I'm eighty-nine and three quarters," he told his interviewer), give a forthright testimony of how at the age of eighteen, God had changed his life.

Bradley Institute's New Water Supply System

VIEWS of the pump (right) and the building of the tanks (below) as described in the accompanying article on this page.



NOTES

from

Parliament Hill

FIRST OPENING EVER TELEVISED

THE second session of Canada's twenty-second Parliament is in full swing on Parliament Hill. January 7 was the opening date. It was marked by the usual pageantry that has been associated with the opening of British Parliaments for the past centuries. The Queen's representative, Rt. Hon. Vincent Massey, rode in state, in a horse-drawn carriage, from his residence at Rideau Hall to the Parliament Buildings, escorted by a group of scarlet-clad mounted police outriders. The entourage provided a colourful spectacle as it wound its way through the streets of Canada's capital.

On Parliament Hill, the Governor-General was met by the Prime Minister, Rt. Hon. L. St. Laurent. Both were then escorted in dignified procession to the Senate Chamber of the Parliament Buildings, where members of the Supreme Court, the Senate, and the House of Commons along with their ladies, and representatives of church groups (The Salvation Army was represented) were assembled to hear the speech from the throne.

This is the focal point of the opening ceremonies. While it is read by the Queen's representative, the Governor-General, in reality it is drawn up by the Prime Minister and the members of his cabinet, and is largely a preview of the legislation to be placed before parliament during the coming session.

All this is routine and traditional. This year, something new was added to the opening ceremonies. A large number of Canadian citizens were able to have a "front-row seat" at this significant event through the medium of television. For the first time in Canadian history, parliamentary activities were viewed on this new significant medium of mass communication. A development of this kind has tremendous significance for public life in Canada, in that it has the effect of bringing the people and parliament more closely together. This is all to the good.

Unity Needed

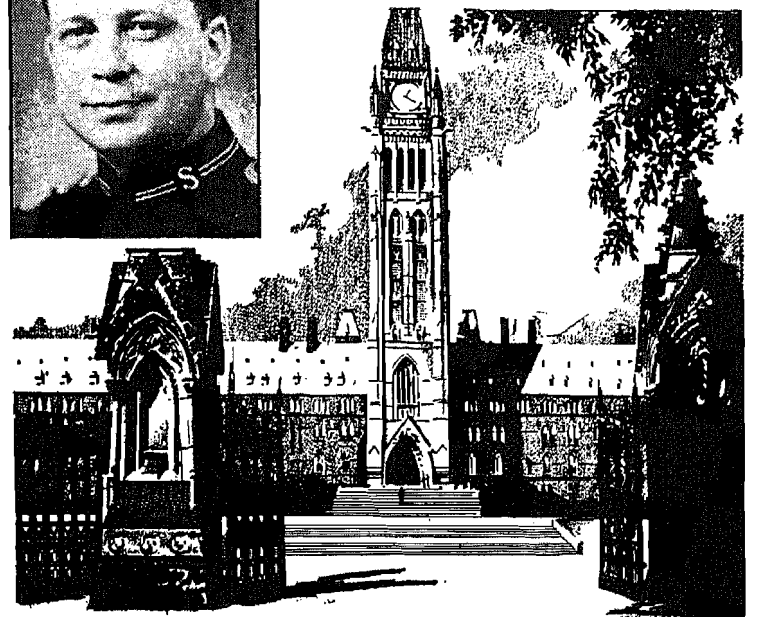
In recent years, as a result of the growing complexity of modern living, there has been a tendency for parliament and the people to grow farther apart. A good test of this developing situation would be to ask how many of my readers are aware that parliament is now sitting. One of the most disillusioning experiences a member can have, is to find that, upon return to his constituency following a long absence at Ottawa, he discovers that he has been hardly missed back home! This fact has been brought more forcibly to me by my receiving many letters addressed to my home address rather than to the House of Commons.

Domestic Matters

To maintain a balanced democracy in the kind of world in which we live today, it is essential that the people keep closely in touch with its national parliament. After all, parliament is merely the people's tribunal, endeavouring to cope with problems of state and government



BY
BANDMASTER WALTER DINSDALE,
M.P. for Brandon-Souris, Manitoba



in the light of the best interests of all concerned. Parliament is dealing every day with issues that are of burning importance to the welfare of the people of Canada. On the domestic level, legislation passed affects the lives of all Canadian citizens intimately. On the level of foreign affairs, decisions are made by Canada's parliament that, in the long run, have an important bearing on the fate of the world. The closer parliament is to the people, the closer will the legislative programme be to reality—that is, provided the spirit and character of the people is basically sound. Because of this T.V. should have a beneficial influence.

Those of you who have been following the press reports of the debate on the speech from the throne will be aware that parliament has already made some important decisions. The question of unemployment has come under consideration in the House, and amendments to the Unemployment Insurance Act have been introduced, designed to relieve the situation. These amendments

directly concern workers right across Canada. As a result of the changing world situation, with increasing competition from European countries reviving following the devastation of World War II, Canada has felt a slowing down in its business and industrial life. The Salvation Army has felt the impact of this situation in some industrial areas most seriously affected, where it has become necessary to organize emergency food and relief programmes. It is important that your member be made fully aware of the condition, so that he might have some part in dealing realistically and practically with it.

World Affairs

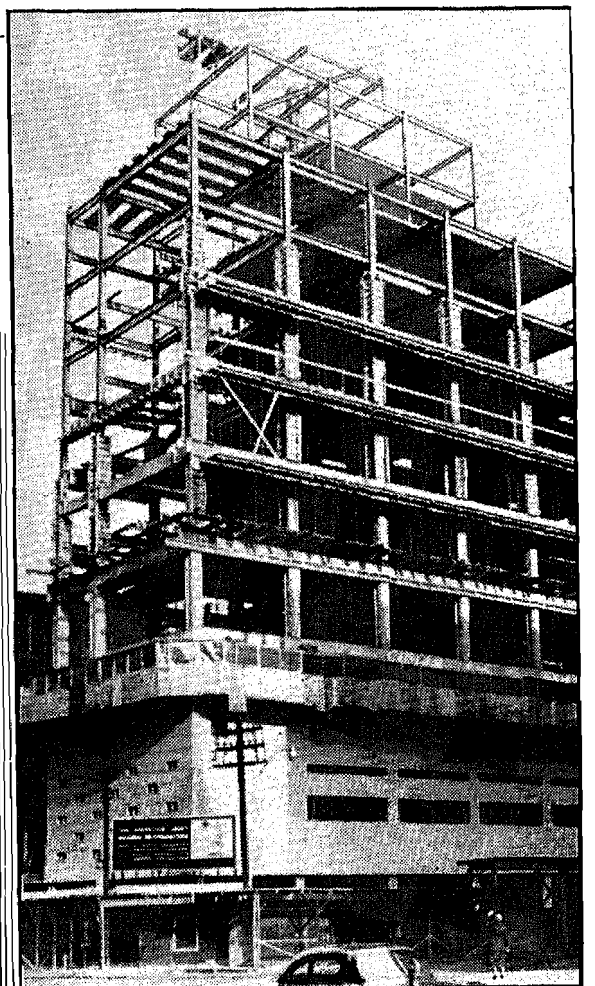
More important even than domestic affairs is the situation confronting the world on the level of international politics. Recent world events are full of foreboding for the future. It is only necessary to scan press headlines to capture the atmosphere: "Crisis Rocks France",

(Continued on page 15)

Impressive Army Properties In Toronto

TWO NEW BUILDINGS—one already occupied, the other well advanced—that were found necessary to cope with the territory's ever-expanding needs. The Trade Department's windows may be seen in the building at the left. The same building houses the tailoring section, the Toronto Welfare office and Toronto Public Relations and Red Shield Campaign office. The new Territorial Headquarters—partially completed—is seen at the right. Considerable headway has been made, however, since the photograph was taken. Apart from the structure shown, there are three layers of basements.

Photos D. Ottaway and L. Ede





The Value of Personal Testimony

Is Shown by These Intimate Accounts of the Life-Changing Power of Christ

THE STORY OF LOVE
BY JEAN TRIMNELL,
Vancouver, B.C.

OH, to be able to give to my fellow-man the beautiful kinship I feel with MY God. The oft sought-after—and seldom indulged-in—deep, inner sense of security! That faith, which buoys me up, and keeps me unafraid and trusting implicitly, even in the face of death itself!

Oh, to be able to say to my friend: "Here is a small portion of my faith. Take it! Have it! Taste of it! Nourish it! Let it grow in your heart until your very being feels as if it might burst for the very want of sharing it,—just as mine does!"

Oh, that I might be able, in even a very small way, to convey to someone—even anyone—just how magnificently wonderful is the love of God. It passeth ALL human understanding.

I do not ask the impossible. I ask not to understand the power of this wonderful gift. I ask only that I might be permitted to continue feeling thus strongly, an ever growing need of an upsurging faith in God—in trying times. I ask only that the fountain of love within me will continue to grow—graciously, so that I may feel the continued blessing of an ever-loving Father, who gives "in His will"; who provides our every need; who will, and does, undertake for us at all times; whose grace is sufficient for all.

Oh, that I might be able—not only

to give of this gift to those who ask, and seek sincerely—but that I might by the sheer force of my own faith, so shine that even those who feel repelled by religion may seek, ask, and find the satisfaction of soul which I have found in my Saviour.

ATHEIST AND ALCOHOLIC SAVED
BY MAURICE MCCARTHY,
Peterborough, Ont.

HOW does one go about explaining the wonderful transformation from a love of sin and self to the love of God in the heart of a man who has spent the greater part of his life denying the very existence of God?

My rebellion commenced with doubt as to some of the teachings in which I had been reared to believe. It commenced as doubt, but soon became distrust, then absolute rejection of the beliefs and teachings of the Christian Church. It also followed that if this "true Church" were wrong, there was no point in seeking the truth elsewhere. The reading of atheistic writings led me to decide, "There is no God", and I proceeded to live my life accordingly.

I quarrelled both vehemently and abusively with any minister, layman, or Salvationist who had the effrontery to suggest I was wrong. Those who have been engaged in the work of soul-winning will know how embittered, cynical, and warped a man can become. They will also know of the downward path that is followed as the result of such thinking. Such a man reasons that, since there is no God, then the law of the jungle prevails and the weakest must go to the wall, for might is right.

PAUL DID not cease to witness for his Lord even when he was imprisoned for his faith. He is seen here pleading with one of the officers in charge of his guards to surrender to the claims of Christ. It is recorded that members of Caesar's household were Christians.



Early in my newly-found "freedom", I chose to drink, and continued to do so more often and in ever-increasing quantities. My choice of companions was not of importance to me, so I was frequently found in the most sordid environments, with the most dissolute companions. Eventually, I became an alcoholic, and had no longer any choice of companions; we were (or so we said) comrades in our misfortune. The fact that we had selected our way of life ourselves was something we chose to ignore.

Oh yes, I made the usual promises to stop drinking and live a different life. During the last few years, those promises were made in desperation and I positively meant to keep them. You can perhaps understand the terrible fear which came into my life when I found that I could not keep these promises. I could not stop drinking! The smart, smug, bombastic, and self-assertive man who knew all the answers to all the questions found himself in the clutch of something he could not shake off.

There was only one thing left to do—and a man driven to desperate ends will do desperate things. I resolved to do away with myself.

It was while making preparation for carrying out these intentions that I came to the vicinity of The Salvation Army Temple, and heard the singing within. I was drawn into the building by a power greater than my will to resist. I heard the story of salvation and of the sacrifice of Jesus Christ for my sins—and they were many. I heard of this great love and of how, if I could come to believe it, I could have freedom and forgiveness.

This truth came through my befuddled conscience. I went to the Mercy-Seat and accepted Christ as my personal Saviour. This action brought me the peace and blessing which the world cannot give.

I now dedicate my life to proclaiming this truth and serving Him in spirit and in truth. Pray for me.

Our generation is saturated with what we might call a mixture of sentimental Christianity because, as fundamental Christianity becomes watered down, it tends to taper off into sentiment—scientific humanism and social evolution dogma.

W. Dinsdale, M.P.

A TITHING BALL PLAYER

NEW York Giants Shortstop Alvin Dark told the student body of Louisiana (Baptist) College that he felt it was "part of God's plan" for him to play baseball.

Mr. Dark said that the day after he turned down a \$500 offer to endorse a cigarette brand, Giants Manager Leo Durocher offered him the captaincy of the team with \$500 extra pay.

Explaining how he has become featured as a speaker on tithing, Mr. Dark said that one day when he spoke before a group of Yonkers, N.Y., children a photographer took his picture and the story was played up in a Yonkers newspaper.

When he talked to his hometown pastor about a deluge of requests to address groups on tithing, the preacher said, "This is the greatest thing that ever hit Lake Charles."

Since the end of the baseball season, Mr. Dark has spoken to some twenty groups. He has been tithing since his mother taught him to give twenty-five cents of the \$2.50 he earned by selling papers.

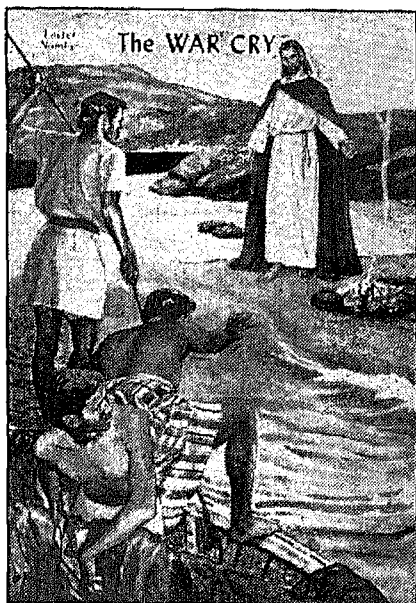
Between seasons the ball player works for the Magcobar Drilling Mud Co. of Texas, which provides funds for his speaking engagements. He is thus one of the growing number of athletes boldly witnessing for Christ.

"AFTER MANY DAYS"

AT a recent gathering in Toronto a woman officer approached me and, with tears in her eyes, said: "You will not remember me but, when I was a young girl and you were the young people's sergeant-major at Bell Island, Nfld., I came to your company meeting from the church. You used to give me the junior song book to line out the songs. That was a big thing to me, and that action and the kindness of the other Salvationists persuaded me to become a regular attender. After you left for the mainland, I became a Salvationist and, finally, an officer. I am now stationed with my husband at a Maritimes' corps, and I owe it all to you for your interest in me at that time."

The Bible is right when it says, "Cast thy bread upon the waters, for thou shalt find it after many days."

Envoy R. Bugden, Toronto



The Easter War Cry

THERE are human interest stories, as well as helpful articles on the Resurrection theme in the forthcoming Easter number of THE WAR CRY. A faint idea of the coloured cover is shown to the left, and the back cover is an unusual (coloured) picture of Christ in Gethsemane. Pictorially, this year's edition is most generous. Apart from four beautiful subjects on the inside and outside of the covers, the centre double-spread is a reproduction of the magnificent scene of the crowded streets of Jerusalem after the Crucifixion, by the famous French artist, Doré. It is well worth framing. Again, the Army leaders have contributed their best writing, and the whole production is calculated to bless and inspire. It will be on sale weeks before Easter, and readers should make sure of getting a copy. In spite of rising costs, the price remains at the humble ten cents.

HELPFUL WESTERN CONTACTS

The Territorial Commander Meets Salvationists and Friends

IN spite of the twenty-five below zero weather, Winnipeg Salvationists and friends turned out in good numbers to hear the Territorial commander and Mrs. Commissioner W. Wycliffe Booth on their first visit to Winnipeg—a Wednesday night meeting at the Citadel. The Citadel and Ellice Avenue bands, and the united songster brigades provided music for the occasion.

The Chairman of the Advisory Board, J. M. Sinclair, Mrs. Brigadier Rea and Major W. Ratcliffe expressed words of welcome to the Commissioner. Representatives of sections of the young people's work, standing across the front of the gallery, demonstrated the vigour of young people's sections in the city. To the Commissioner was addressed this plea and pledge: "Lead us into a wider field of evangelism and we will follow you."

Mrs. Booth expressed her delight at the warmth of the welcome they have received since coming to Canada. Hearts were mellowed and thrilled as she told of the conversion of her grandfather, and interest was created as she told of persecutions that had come to her as a young officer. She urged her hearers to lay their all on the altar.

Three decades ago, when the Commissioner was in Winnipeg with his father, General Bramwell Booth, he was asked to contribute an item in the Congress Musical Festival of that day. The Commissioner recalled this memory when he rose to speak. He told of how the spark of soul-saving was ignited in his heart at a meeting in which he had given the message at the age of eleven years, and when the penitent-form was lined with seekers. He urged every Salvationist present to have Christ as his centre, and closed with a solemn warning to all present not to forget the Lord, and to keep His commandments.

The Divisional Commander, Brigadier G. Hartas, had welcomed the Commissioner at the commencement of the meeting, and supported throughout, as did Major A. Brown, of Territorial Headquarters.

In addition to his public welcome the Commissioner was interviewed by the press and radio, and visits were paid to some of the social institutions. The Commissioner also met the members of the advisory board at a luncheon meeting, and led officers' councils as well.

Flying Visits to Main Centres

(By Wire)

It was a unique occasion at Winnipeg, Man., when the Lieutenant-Governor, Hon. John Stewart McDiarmid, with the Premier of Manitoba, Hon. D. L. Campbell were present with the Army's Advisory Board at Grace Hospital, bringing the greetings of Manitoba to the new leaders, Commissioner and Mrs. W. Wycliffe Booth. This, their first call in their Western Canada tour, was fraught with blessing. The aged residents of Sunset Lodge were

overjoyed at an unexpected mid-morning meeting.

At night the citadel was filled, and the enthusiasm was reminiscent of earlier years. There was one seeker.

A three-hour delay in the party's arrival at Edmonton found welcoming Salvationists still waiting—undeterred by the delay. At midnight, the busy terminal echoed to the music of the Founder's song "Oh, Boundless Salvation," and the air travellers were reminded of eternal issues by the frank, urgent message of the Commissioner. Alderman H. Tanner welcomed the visitors for the city.

During the one-day stop at Edmonton, the leaders were received by Lieutenant-Governor J. J. Bowlen and Premier E. Manning. The Premier, who conducts his own regular religious broadcast, intimated that he was a regular listener to The Salvation Army broadcast, "This Is My Story".

An institutional inspection, a French language broadcast and a

A Welcome In Verse

ONE of the most unusual of all welcome speeches made during the Territorial Commander's Western tour, was heard at Winnipeg, when Mr. J. M. Sinclair, chairman of the advisory board, conveyed the greetings of the board to the new leaders.

The opening song of the public welcome was one well known to Salvationists.

"In the Army of Jesus we've taken our stand
To fight 'gainst the forces of sin;
To the rescue we go, Satan's power to overthrow,
And his captives to Jesus we'll win."

When Mr. Sinclair spoke he recalled the song sung earlier. His tribute to the Commissioner must, he felt, be in the same vigorous, typically "Army" metre:

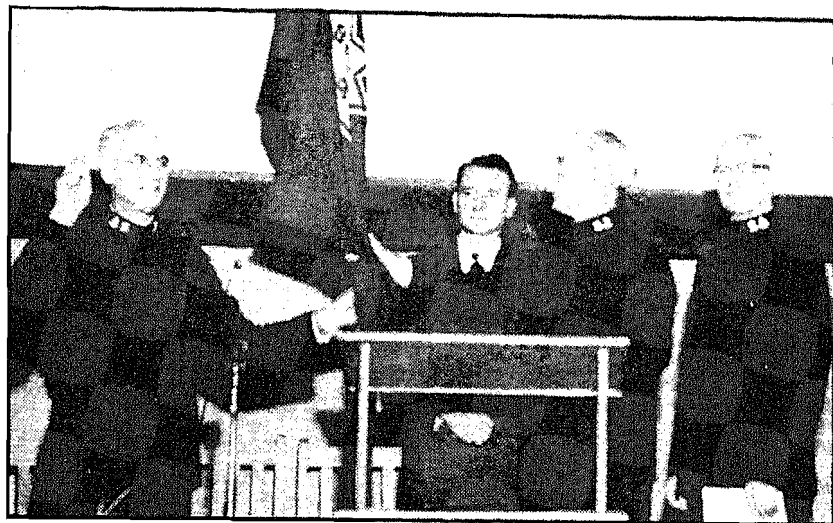
"The Army of Christ is his rich heritage;
The faith of his fathers, his guide;
And the Gospel of Christ is his firm anchorage,
As he preaches of Him crucified!"

Needless to say the congregation endorsed both Mr. Sinclair's originality and his sentiments!

television interview assisted in drawing the crowds which filled the citadel for the welcome meeting. Plane-borne officers from the snow-bound north joined in glory-crowned gathering, with its stirring Mercy-Seat scene, till a late hour.

A swift journey over the Rockies and the sea next day brought the leaders to the Territory's most western corps—Victoria, B.C. During a nine-hour stay, an inspection and interviews preceded an unusual supper-meeting, attended by 120 local officers, prior to a public meeting in the crowded citadel, ending in a Mercy-Seat victory.

Sunday at Vancouver was an in-



THE FIRST presentation of an Army flag to a Canadian penal institution was made at the Ontario Reformatory at Guelph, Ont., recently. The resident chaplain, Brigadier C. Eacott, is seen receiving the banner from Commissioner W. Wycliffe Booth. Superintendent Gerald Wright and the Army's Prison and Police Court Secretary, Lt.-Colonel E. Green, are also in the picture.

tense and fruitful day. The morning meeting at New Westminster was a time of overflowing blessings and several seekers. At Mount Pleasant for the afternoon meeting, the testimonies of many recent converts thrilled the crowd which packed the hall.

The leaders next proceeded to the Harbour Light Corps, where the homeless men had queued for three hours prior to the meeting. The hall was inadequate to accommodate the crowd, and scores outside kept their faces pressed against the windows, watching the proceedings. The Commissioner's vigorous, pointed message resulted in seven surrenders. Seven previous converts were enrolled as soldiers by the Commissioner. The testimonies of God's saving grace were eloquent beyond description.

The final meeting of the day was held at Vancouver Temple, where Mrs. Booth appealed to those who had wandered from God. A cowboy from the prairies, who had never before heard of the Mercy-Seat knelt in surrender. At the other end of the penitent-form, a son knelt between his parents in prayer. A.B.

Mr. James Thow, Chairman of Victoria Advisory Board, greeted the leaders on behalf of the board, and Dr. F. E. H. James, President of the Ministerial Association, represented the body. Bandsman T. Ellwood represented the youth of the two corps assembled.

Mrs. Lt.-Colonel R. Gage introduced Mrs. Booth and, because the day happened to be the thirty-second wedding anniversary of Commissioner and Mrs. Booth, a bouquet of spring flowers was presented by a sweet little girl.

The messages of both Mrs. Booth and the Commissioner were thought provoking, and resulted in one seeker at the Mercy-Seat.

At Calgary

A large crowd gathered in the Calgary Citadel made the new territorial leaders feel at home by the warmth and enthusiasm of their

greeting. The visitors were met with a fanfare from the band, and a greeting especially composed for the occasion by the songster brigade.

Mr. Ernest E. Peterson, representing the advisory board wished the leaders Godspeed in their great task, assuring them of the board's active interest and co-operation in the work at Calgary. Sr.-Captain J. Robertson used the western emblems that decorated the hall to illustrate his welcome address. The Army's young people were represented by Pro.-Lieut. M. Steeves, who pledged their loyalty and affection.

Mrs. Booth spoke of the goodness of God in her life, recalling the beginnings of the Army in France, and paying tribute to the influence of her father and grandfather upon her life. During the meeting, two of the children from Booth Home presented her with a bouquet.

Commissioner Booth, in his references to the Army's Founders, gave his hearers a glimpse of the factors that had made the Army great, and they sensed to some extent the spirit of those pioneers. In his Bible address, he spoke of God's intimate dealings with the children of Israel during their forty years' journey, and applied these to the modern Christian's experiences.

The Divisional Commander, Major W. Ross, Sr.-Major B. Dumerton and Sr.-Major Mabel Croll all took part. The Citadel Band, a vocal trio, and timbrellists contributed much to the enjoyment of the evening.

A number of officers met the leaders in a helpful council at the Hillhurst Corps. Sr.-Major E. Fitch and Captain Olive Chambers were representative speakers. Supper was served at the Booth Memorial Children's Home (Sr.-Major and Mrs. G. Wagner). A pleasing feature of this function was the presence of all the children resident in the home. The Commissioner spoke to them, and led them in the singing of choruses.

Thursday, the advisory board met at breakfast with the visitors. Mr. E. W. Bowness, Chairman of the board, welcomed them and Dr. Howard Wright thanked the Commissioner for his address.

The leaders won Salvationists' hearts by their kindly concern for the sick, and their interest in visiting the inmates of every institution. They made time to visit Sr.-Major Elsie Haynes, who has been bed-ridden for years at Sunset Lodge.

At Regina

The Army's pioneers were made to live again, as Commissioner Booth told his Regina Northside audience intimate incidents of the past. Introduced by the Divisional Commander, Brigadier O. Welbourn, the visitors both gave messages of inspiration. Words of greeting were given by Sr.-Major P. Alder and Captain E. MacDonald.

Officers of Southern Saskatchewan (Continued on page 16)



AT VANCOUVER TEMPLE

Sergeant-Major W. Smith, of Vancouver Temple, welcomes Commissioner and Mrs. Booth on the occasion of their first visit to the West Coast. (Left to right, front row): Sr.-Major J. Steele; Major A. Brown; Brigadier L. Bursey; Colonel G. Peacock (R); Major-General J. P. Mackenzie; Lt.-Colonel R. Gage. (Mrs. Booth is partially hidden).

A MAN in the sanatorium at Kingston, Ont., desired to be enrolled as a soldier of The Salvation Army. The census board accepted him, and Sr.-Major C. Pretty, the Commanding Officer, went to the hospital and conducted the enrolment there. While the officer was on the building, another young man sent for him, whom the Major was able to lead to Christ.

At Kitchener, Ont., a "sunshine" bag ingathering raised \$72 to assist the league. Nine hundred and thirty-six "sunshine" bags were made up, as well as 264 gift packets, containing two wash-cloths and soap, for the Freeport Sanatorium. The blind received handkerchiefs, seventy gifts went to the old folks in the House of Refuge, and bundles of fifty wash-cloths were given to three other hospitals.

A young man in Victoria, B.C., who has been in hospital for thirteen months, would not accept *The War Cry* for some time. One day he decided to take it. Two weeks ago he told the league worker that, through reading the Army's paper and a book a saved patient had loaned him, he had decided the Christian life was the only way to live. The member then explained the way of salvation.

Mrs. Jackson, the secretary at Victoria, tells of the privilege and joy she has had in visiting one of the local nursing homes for the past two years. She says, "I encounter all kinds, and creeds. Some of the old folks scarcely know I have been there, but others look forward to my visits. At first, there was one woman who completely ignored me, and let me know she would not appreciate any conversation, so I left her with a 'God bless you.' To my surprise, some months later, she asked for a *War Cry*. As I didn't have one left I promised to take a copy to her later. She did not believe there was such a place as Hell, so I did not argue but just left a *War Cry* each time I visited. One day, after I had prayed with another patient in the same room, she desired that I pray for her, too."

Mrs. Lt.-Colonel R. Gage addressed the Business and Professional Women's Club in Vancouver, telling them something of our work. When she had finished, one of the members paid a tribute to our workers at the Marpole Infirmary where the

The Ministry of The League of Mercy

By The Territorial League of Mercy Secretary, Mrs. Lt.-Colonel C. Wiseman

patients are confined for lengthy periods. Apparently a hair-dresser, she said that she was doing a patient's hair when she overheard comments about those who came to see the patients only occasionally. "But The Salvation Army," one said, "never lets you down."

A programme was given at the Veterans' Hospital, Edmonton, Alta., when a "sunshine" bag and *War Cry* were given to each patient. In the polio ward of the General Hospital, dolls, received from the Toronto Exhibition, were distributed among the little girls. A ten-year-old, with sparkling eyes, held out her arms for the bridal beauty, dressed in white satin, complete with veil, bouquet, etc. She could not realize it was hers to keep. A wee two-year-old, sitting on the knee of a wheelchair patient, was made happy with a lovely doll. Gifts were also provided for each patient in the ward.

A ward occupied by some thirty-five old people in the isolation building of the Royal Alexander was in danger of being overlooked, so the workers made their way there immediately. This ward has now been taken under the wing of the league workers, and a group of young Sal-

vationists will go up one night each month to sing, and conduct a short service there.

For some years the Edmonton Citadel Songster Brigade has visited Bonnie Doon Eventide Home for men at the festive season, putting on a programme and distributing "sunshine" bags. This year they arranged a party, in which the songsters, with their children took part.

The Camell Hospital for Indian and Eskimo tubercular patients was also visited. The buildings are scattered and rambling, but one of the nurses acted as guide down long tunnels and up little flights of stairs into wards with, sometimes, just a few patients. On one or two occasions there came the plea from those tucked away in attic rooms, "Won't you please come up, so we can see you as you sing?" and, of course, the workers went.

A heart-warming little story comes from Edmonton about the oldest league of mercy member there. She was unable to attend the league banquet because of illness in the home. It had been planned to present her with a corsage at the tea, so it was taken to her that

night. She kept it, and enjoyed it until noon the next day, then carried it over to the home of a shut-in and pinned it on the jacket of the friend who was unable to leave her room.

One of the Montreal members was temporarily paralyzed, following a season in hospital and, after visiting her, Mrs. Envoy Whitlock, feeling much concerned for her comrade, asked the prayers of the Sunday night congregation at the corps. The next morning she was astounded to hear her friend's voice over the telephone, saying, "I just got straight out of bed without any difficulty this morning, and I feel fine." "Thank God!" exclaimed the Envoy; "We prayed for you in the meeting last night and this is the answer!" "It was during last evening that I began to feel well again," was the rejoinder.

A letter of warm appreciation was received from Dr. Bennett, the Minister of Health and Welfare for Newfoundland, thanking the St. John's League for the help and blessing taken to the patients in the sanatorium throughout the year.

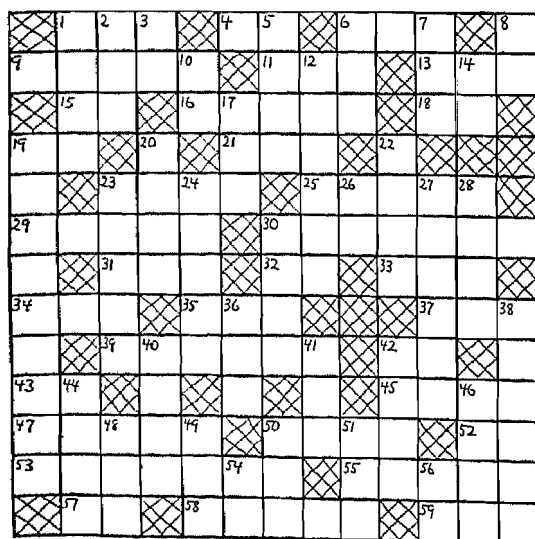
Mrs. Lt.-Colonel W. Effer tells of stopping at the bedside of a young woman in her early twenties, who told her that she was not of our faith, but she had been particularly

(Continued on page 15)



LEAGUE OF MERCY members of St. John's, Nfld. In the centre are seen the Divisional Commander and Mrs. Lt.-Colonel W. Effer, and the Divisional Secretary and Mrs. Sr.-Captain A. Rideout.

BIBLE TEXTS IN CROSSWORD PUZZLES



No. 40

C. W.A.W. Co.

BURDEN BEARING

HORIZONTAL

- 1 "... every man prove his own work"
- 4 "let ... do good unto all men"
- 6 "Be ... deceived"
- 9 "and harmless as ..."
- 11 Song
- 13 "the name of the wicked shall ..."
- 15 "lest thou also ... tempted"
- 16 "they shall run and not be ..."
- 18 "have rejoicing ... himself alone"
- 19 Early English
- 21 City of England
- 23 "... done, thou good and faithful servant"
- 25 "... the will of God"
- 29 Light-coloured and mild
- 30 Broadsword
- 31 "... whatsoever a man soweth"
- 32 "If we live ... the Spirit"
- 33 "pay all that was ... unto him"
- 34 "his strange ..."
- 35 "Boy's name"
- 37 Month

- 39 "when I have a convenient ..."
- 42 "that ... might be justified"
- 43 "for it ... written"
- 45 The villain of "Othello"
- 47 "every man ... bear his own burden"
- 50 "that shall he also ..."
- 52 "... a man be overtaken in a fault"
- 53 Consisting of ten (Scot.)
- 55 Measure of Turkey; brler (anag.)
- 57 "that ... might receive the promise of the Spirit through faith"
- 58 "as we have received mercy, we ... not"
- 59 "God is ... mocked"

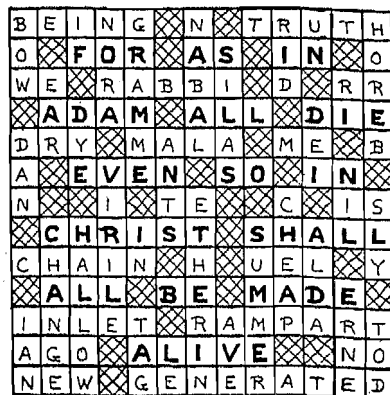
VERTICAL

- 1 Rounded projection
- 2 "Adam called his wife's name ..."
- 3 Tellurium
- 5 Dirty pond; also (anag.)
- 6 Marshal of France
- 7 Three, a prefix
- 8 "it shall come to pass, that ... evening time it shall be light"
- 10 Compass point
- 12 English poet
- 14 "That the blessing of Abraham might come ... the Gentiles"
- 17 Fish
- 19 Sacrament of the

- Lord's Supper
- 20 Cipher
 - 22 "shall fly away like a ..."
 - 23 Puffs
 - 24 Feminine name
 - 26 "But though we, ... an angel from heaven"
 - 27 Extreme disgust
 - 28 Harmonize (Scot.)
 - 30 Dog's name
 - 36 Letter
 - 38 "not seeking mine own ... but the ... of many"
 - 40 Cloth measures

- 41 "until the day that ... entered into the ark"
- 42 "and God shall ... away all tears from their eyes"
- 44 "Thou wilt ... me the path of life"
- 46 Turn
- 48 One (Dial. Eng.)
- 49 Russian measure
- 50 Man loyal to David; fire (anag.)
- 51 German composer
- 54 Mother
- 56 Royal Navy

Answer To
Last Week's
Puzzle



No. 39

C. W.A.W. Co.

Have You Remembered The Salvation Army In Your Will?
SINCE the year 1865 The Salvation Army has demonstrated its effectiveness in dealing with human problems, distress and maladjustments, through its varied and highly-organized network of character-building activities. The Salvation Army is legally competent to accept bequests. Upon request, information or advice will be furnished by:
Commissioner W. Wycliffe Booth, Territorial Commander,
538 Jarvis Street, Toronto 5, Ontario, Canada.

CALLING THE TUNES

BY BRIGADIER GORDON AVERY

(Continued from previous issues)



115. TEN THOUSAND, THOUSAND SOULS THERE ARE—Composer Unknown.

This is a secular melody associated with words penned by Jane and Ann Taylor which commenced:

"Down in a green and shady bed
A modest violet grew,
Its stalk was bent, it hung its head
As if to hide from view;
And yet it was a lovely flower,
Its colours bright and fair;
It might have graced a rosy bower
Instead of hiding there."

I have not been able to trace its origin. It was published in "The Musical Salvationist", 1892, since when it has become one of the international tunes. Under the title of "Come, oh, come with me" it appeared in Band Journal No. 24.

116. ELLACOMBE—Conrad Kocher.

The tune is from Kocher's "Zionsharfe", 1854, but appeared previously in "Vollständige Sammlung der gewöhnlichen Melodien zum Mainzer Gesang-buche . . . von Zavier Ludwig Hartig", Mainz, c. 1833. It is there dated 1700, but Dr. Baumker states that Hartig is incorrect in his dates and sources of tunes; he believes this one to be no older than the beginning of the nineteenth century. Dr. Moffatt and others favour Conrad Kocher's "Zionsharfe" as the source of the tune in its present form.

Conrad Kocher, Ph.D., was born at Ditzingen, in Wurtemberg, in 1786, and died at Stuttgart, in 1872. He was intended for the teaching profession and, at seventeen years of age, went as a tutor to St. Petersburg, but the impression made upon him by hearing the music of Haydn and Mozart resulted in his giving himself to a musical career. He travelled to Italy and, whilst there, became acquainted with Palestrina's music. This led him to become an enthusiast for church music. On his return he set himself to improve church music by popularizing choral singing. From 1827 to 1865 he was organist of the Stiftskirche, Stuttgart, and a school of sacred song was founded by him in that city. In 1862 Zuingen University gave him his degree. He published a large collection of chorales under the title

"Zionsharfe" (1854-5), an oratorio and some operas.

Although it is found in the double common metre section of our Tune Book, "Ellacombe" is one of those adaptable tunes and can also be used quite conveniently in the 7-6 metre. One of its earliest appearances for Salvation Army use must have been in "The Christmas Number" of the Band Journal, 1893 (No. 238).

117. CONFERENCE — Composer Unknown.

We have here a tune of unknown origin which we took over from The Christian Mission. In Salvation Music, Vol. 1, it is set to the words, "Oh, for a heart to praise my God, a heart from sin set free". Because of its easy range and lack of great movement it is a popular number for learners in young people's bands.

(To be continued)



OUR MUSICAL FRATERNITY

"HE SHOWED US THE STARS!"

The Story of Erik Leidzen's Life and Service

BY MRS. SENIOR-CAPTAIN HOWARD CHESHAM

EVERYWHERE it was the same: "Outstanding music!"

Those who heard the music of Erik Leidzen were overwhelmingly enthusiastic. After all, isn't his music inspiring? Isn't he one of America's top musicians?

Hasn't he been arranger for the famed Goldman Band since 1933? Hasn't he made arrangements for Sergei Rachmaninoff and Fritz Kreisler and played piano accompaniments for Gota Ljungberg and Frieda Hempel? Isn't he well known as a teacher of music, having taught at New York University, the University of Michigan, the National Music Camp at Interlochen, Michigan, the Ernest Williams' School of Music and various other music colleges?

"I know," I admitted impatiently, "but isn't there anything else?"

"Anything else?" There was a scowl of irritation. "Isn't that enough? If you're interested primarily in Salvation Army music though, how about selections like 'The Cross,' 'On the Way Home' and 'Take Up Thy Cross,' marches such as 'Pressing Onward' and 'On the King's Highway,' and the instru-

mental solos, 'Happy Day,' 'Never Failing Friend' and 'Song of the Brother'? Why, the composition of—"

"Yes, yes. But is music the full measure of this man—the width, the height, and depth? Is it music only that pens indelible inspiration? Is it music only that makes young musicians at Salvation Army camps across the United States crowd him with questions, even during swimming periods?"

"You haven't met him, have you?" some one said then.

So at one of The Salvation Army's summer camps for advanced musicians, the introduction was made. Not tall, with ruffled white hair and eyes so translucently blue they startled, Erik Leidzen isn't typical of the erroneous but familiar connotation of the word *musician*. He's not tenuous, but athletic; not "sighing away on a cloud," but practical in a humorous, observant, imaginative fashion. He has a strong jaw line, a straight nose, and the planes of his face with its rather high cheek bones suggest controlled force rather than dreaming quiescence.

But he was busy and a greeting,

even though it be hearty, isn't enough to introduce anyone. Through the day, Leidzen's compositions resounded through the camp, and the mode of the music was virile, characterized by an ever-increasing prophecy of climax. As if speaking in a heightened dialect of a familiar language, it yet communicated.

But what of its composer? Was the creation, as infrequently happens, beyond its creator? Why then did there seem always to be a spiritual quality in his work, something that made people return to it again and again?

In the melodious dusk a young mother, wife of one of the instructors, approached.

"The children have just had an exciting time," she recounted. "I put them to bed on the cottage porch and ran down the hill to find Susie's ragged monkey. She left it by the pop stand and can't sleep without it."

"Well, when I got back, the two of them were chattering and pointing out the window. 'Mama' they kept saying, 'did you ever know about the Big Dipper and the swan and the twins? Didn't you ever see the Milky Way?'"

"One at a time," I told them. "Now, what's been going on?"

"Well," Susie was a little awestruck as she pressed her nose against the screen, "he showed us the stars!"

"And that's exactly what he'd done. Mr. Leidzen, I mean. He and his wife had been walking past the cottage and naturally heard the rumpus. The children said he came close and whispered, 'Hello, there. Come to the window and we'll have a look at God's sky.'"

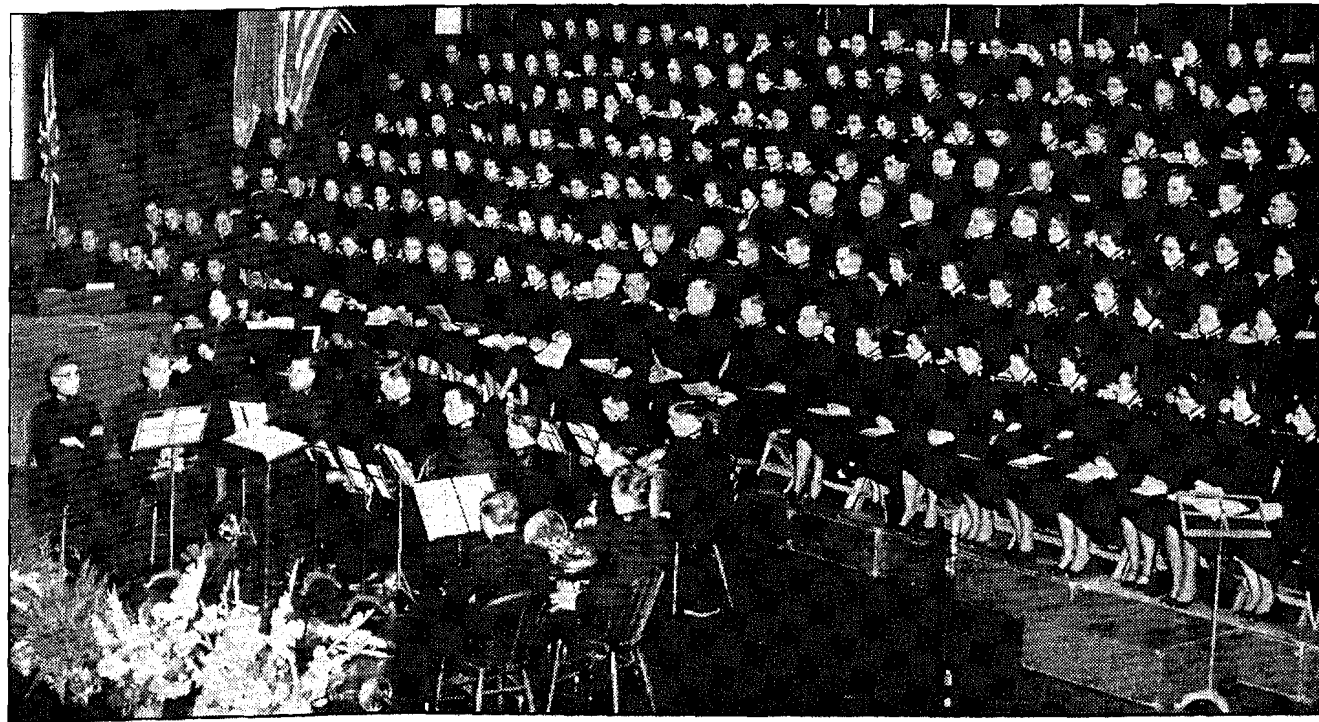
"You know," the young mother concluded, "it made me ashamed. I think I'll get some books on astronomy."

Through the succeeding camp days I attended Mr. Leidzen's classes, watched the reaction of the students, heard them in semi-private discussion, listened to comments of instructors. Did he teach anything new? Was his method revolutionary? No, for could all the comments be passed through Susie's crystal mind, they'd express the same thought: "He showed us the stars."

Yet star-gazing, in any sense, can hardly be termed a Leidzen avocation. A man of gentleness, he is nevertheless dynamic, for in a very human way his patience sometimes explodes with raised voice and flying white hair.

(To be continued)

THE 1955 FESTIVAL OF SONG, Massey Hall, Toronto, showing the platform. The guest vocalist, Songster Mrs. Rita Green, Norwich, Eng., may be seen at the left singing one of her numbers.



BLESSING-FILLED HOLINESS MEETING

Led By The Chief Secretary In Verdun

THE comrades of the Verdun, Montreal, Corps (Sr.-Captain and Mrs. S. Tuck) were much inspired by the visit of the Chief Secretary, Colonel Wm. Davidson, on a recent Sunday morning when he conducted the holiness meeting. He was assisted by the Divisional Chancellor and Mrs. Brigadier S. Gennery.

A large crowd was present, and the Bible message given by the Chief Secretary, in which he urged

his hearers to pursue and enjoy fellowship with God was a means of blessing.

Other special meetings have been led by Sr.-Major and Mrs. P. Johnson, Sr.-Major and Mrs. J. Matthews, and Major and Mrs. A. Cartmell. Many new members are attending the young people's company meeting and other young people's activities. A number of new senior and junior soldiers have been enrolled.



MINISTER OF JUSTICE, Hon. Stuart S. Garson, speaking at the opening of the new Federal Building in Dauphin, Man. In the back row is Sr.-Captain F. Pierce, Commanding Officer of the Dauphin Corps, who gave the dedication address and dedicated the building.

DESPERATE WOMAN AIDED

AN editorial in a recent issue of a Toronto newspaper reads:

The plight of an unfortunate family at Beaverton, Ont., has appealed to the benevolence of so many *Telegram* readers that a report becomes desirable. Last Wednesday, "84-Pound Mother" wrote in the "Live Letters" column that her household was in distress. Her husband, his neck broken four years ago and later the victim of a heart attack, was working long hours for small pay; one of their children had undergone an expensive operation, she herself was doubled up with arthritis and they were deeply in debt.

Calls began to come into this office that evening. By Thursday there were 100 offers of aid, fifty more on Friday, besides donations through various *Telegram* columnists. First of all, it was necessary to investigate the case. Fortunately The Salvation Army volunteered. It

found the circumstances as set forth, the family shaken by sickness and the living quarters unbelievably cold. The mother had received "one bill too many" and written the letter.

The Salvation Army supplied food. The Red Cross provided a heater and blankets. The Canadian Arthritis and Rheumatism Society agreed to get in touch with the mother, and the Workmen's Compensation Board will reopen the father's case if a medical certificate justifies it. The money received by *The Telegram* will go toward the family's bills, and if there is any duplication in goods contributed, the overflow will go to other needy persons.

"Won't someone show me there is a God?" the desperate mother pleaded in her letter. By now she has been aided by His messengers—Good Samaritans who scorned to pass by.

A FAITHFUL WARRIOR

Mrs. Commandant W. Bradbury (R) Promoted To Glory

AN octogenarian woman warrior, Mrs. Commandant W. Bradbury (R), answered the heavenly summons from hospital in Toronto on February 16. She had been a shut-in for many years, handicapped by arthritis, but maintained a bright testimony to the end.

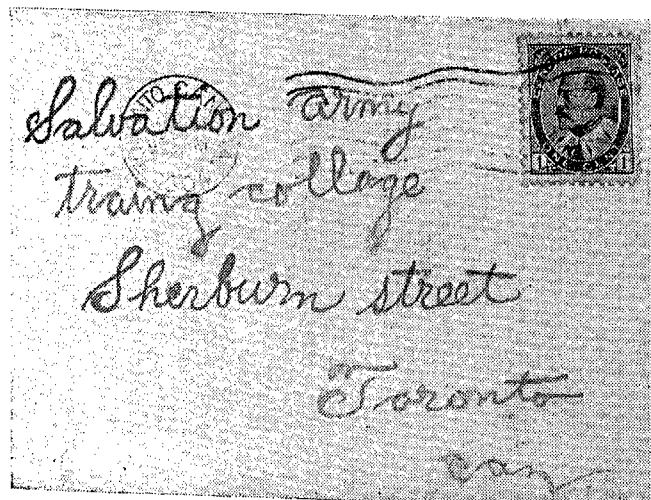
Mrs. Bradbury, as Annie Hutt, became an officer from Halifax, N.S., in 1893 and, with her husband—who went to his reward some years ago—rendered faithful service in field and social appointments.

The funeral service was conducted by the Field Secretary, Lt.-Colonel C. Wiseman, a goodly congregation of comrades and friends being present at the parlours to pay their last respects. The Colonel spoke of the victory and joy that the departed comrade had shown in her life. A whimsical humour and a bright disposition, as well as her devotion to and interest in God's cause were a source of blessing to those who visited her.

The commanding officer of the Parliament Street Corps where Mrs. Bradbury had soldiered, Captain J. Horton, referred to her uncomplaining patience in sickness. Mrs. Major

P. Cubitt (R) sang, Brother W. Lalond paid a tribute, and Major W. Parsons (R) offered prayer.

The committal service at the Army's plot in Mount Pleasant Cemetery was conducted by the Field Secretary, Major A. Cummings (R) offering prayer.



HISTORIC NOTE

Facsimile of the envelope and threatening note sent to the training college many years ago. (See serial story, page three.)

NEWFOUNDLAND WEEKEND

NEWFOUNDLAND weekend at Fairbank, Toronto, Corps (1st-Lieut. and Mrs. K. Evenden) was an unqualified success, with capacity crowds attending every meeting. The Field Secretary and Mrs. Lt.-Colonel C. Wiseman conducted the gatherings.

On Saturday night it was impossible to accommodate all those wishing to partake of the typical "out-port" supper served by Mrs. Captain J. Dougall and the Rowntree Home League. This was followed by a service of music and messages, and the showing of a film of up-to-date pictures of the Army's work in Newfoundland. The Divisional Commander and Mrs. Brigadier C. Knaap were present for this event.

Sunday's meetings were greatly blessed. In the evening salvation meeting the field secretary enrolled three comrades as senior soldiers, and five persons knelt at the Mercy-Seat in penitence and consecration.

THE YEAR BOOK, 1955

A REVIEW of the main happenings of The Salvation Army during the past year and information about the work in eighty-five countries and colonies, are found in the 1955 Year Book, which can be obtained from the Trade Department for \$1.10 postpaid.

Information regarding missionary territories, which will be useful to Salvationists of all ages who are anxious to gain up-to-date knowledge of the Army activities to arouse interest in the Self-Denial effort, is also included. A number of well-known Army writers have contributed articles.

Outstanding happenings of every year since the Army began form an interesting feature, as does the table of statistics, which gives information on the numbers of officers, bandsmen, etc. in the world-wide organization. A "Who's Who" of retired and active officers—above certain ranks—is also given.

A copy of this issue should be found in every corps and wide-awake corps officers will secure copies to place in local libraries.

This is to let you know that we are not pleased with the noise and disturbance you make at corner of Queen and Parliament at different times every week now we want to give you timely warning that if it does not cease we will undertake to do some very serious injury to members of your crowd even while they stand under the light of the moon and you will never see us it come from mind what we say
a. b. c.

TERRITORIAL TERSITIES

Word has been received from International Headquarters that the name of the next training college session is to be "The Swordbearers".

Captain and Mrs. W. Whitesell, Smith's Falls, Ont., have welcomed a baby boy, Mark Henry, to their home.

Mrs. Commissioner W. McIntyre (nee Captain A. McDonald) will be ninety-one years old in August. She became an officer from Creemore, Ont., in 1885.

The next meeting of the Toronto group Silver Star Mothers has been arranged for Monday, March 7, at 8 p.m., in the Wychwood hall. Mrs. Brigadier C. Knaap will be the speaker.

A letter from Mrs. Lt.-Commissioner R. Harewood, of Scotland, speaks of their activities in visiting various part of the Commissioner's Territory—Scotland and Ireland. Mrs. Harewood also had the joy of visiting Mrs. Commissioner C. Baugh, at Tunbridge Wells, Kent. She writes: "We talked Canada a lot!" The writer speaks of her interest in the Canadian *War Cry* and *Young Soldier*.

A number of veteran officers, eighty years of age and over, celebrate their birthday in March and to these, *The War Cry* offers congratulations. The officers are: Mrs. Colonel S. Rees, U.S.A. (90), Mrs. Major H. Kendall (87), Major J. Wiseman (83), Lt.-Colonel J. Habkirk (82), Major Laura Clarke (81), and Major H. Osbourn (80).

From the retired officers' newsletter of the Southern Territory, the following paragraphs are of interest to Canadian Salvationists.

Commissioner W. Arnold writes that Mrs. Arnold, although bedridden and unable to use her hands continues to provide "Bible Stories in Rhyme" for the Southern and Central issues of *The Young Soldier*. She dictates the poems to her daughter, Mrs. Sr.-Major J. Busby and they are typed by the Commissioner, who also states that, although retired, he often helps to encourage laryngectomy patients who fear that the operation may cause the loss of their voice.

St. John's Annual Meeting

THE annual meeting and supper of the St. John's, Nfld., League of Mercy was held recently, under the leadership of the Divisional League of Mercy Secretary, Mrs. Lt.-Colonel W. Effer.

The meeting was opened by the L.O.M. Secretary, Mrs. Sr.-Captain A. Rideout, and Mrs. Effer read a comprehensive report of the league's activities during the year, including also reports of other leagues in the province. The Divisional Commander, Lt.-Colonel Effer, then piloted a programme, presented by the Citadel Band, after which the congregation repaired to the young people's hall for the viewing of a helpful film.

Veterans' Desire For Revival

THE oldest living couple of retired officers in the territory—Colonel and Mrs. R. Hargrave (90 and 87) send greetings to readers. While ailing, their minds are still keen, and Mrs. Hargrave speaks of being stirred by an article in *The Officer* "Fools, Fanatics and Failures", written by General W. Kitching, urging officers to be sure to read it, and speak of it to their comrades in meetings. "I am sure it will help to stir us all up," she said, "and revive again the wonderful spirit of the Army's early days."

Moose Rescue

Related by Byron Smith, Conservation Officer, Ontario Department of Lands and Forests. Photos by Gerald Oakson. Courtesy: Sylva Magazine.

ON a quiet Sunday afternoon in September, Radio Operator Oakson, quite an amateur photographer, went for a walk in the bush. About 4 p.m. he came on a bear intently watching something down in the marsh.

The "something" turned out to be a large cow-moose wallowing in a mudhole, apparently hopelessly mired. Oakson rushed to headquarters to report, and all hands—including the cook—sped to the rescue.

What a pitiful situation met their eyes. The moose was at least forty feet from solid ground. Her head, shoulders and front legs were clear of the muck but her hindquarters were so deeply mired that it looked as though she were standing on her hind legs. How long she'd been there was anyone's guess. She'd fought through some twenty-five feet of morass, judging by her trail.

Now she was too weak to struggle farther. We must admit our first thought was that a bullet would be the most humane way to end her misery. But "while there's life there's hope" is the ranger's creed. We went to work. First, we cut saplings to make a walk to where we could reach her. Once within reach we tried to force brush beneath her to give her a footing so she could pull herself out. But she thrashed out so dangerously with her front feet that we gave up this operation.

Next, we tried a pry under her to raise her up but, after much effort, this idea, too, was abandoned; she was much too heavy, and stuck so tightly, we were afraid we might break her ribs or cause other injuries. There was one hope left. We must haul her out. We couldn't do

moose that had been hopelessly crippled by trains and dragged themselves into the bush. Once we had to release a bear from a snare that had been left by a careless trapper. But this was a new one. When tractor and rope arrived, the next problem was not so much how to get the rope around the moose securely but to make sure it would come off after we had pulled her out. With a cow or horse, we'd just walk up and untie it. But with a moose, that might, in her terror, rear up and slash at us once she hit dry ground, or take off into the bush with a rush, to venture close enough to untie the rope would be courting disaster! The solution was to make a loop about ten feet in diameter with a knot that wouldn't slip, then to manipulate the loop around her neck under her, and behind her, in such a way that it would not contract and crush her on the pull.

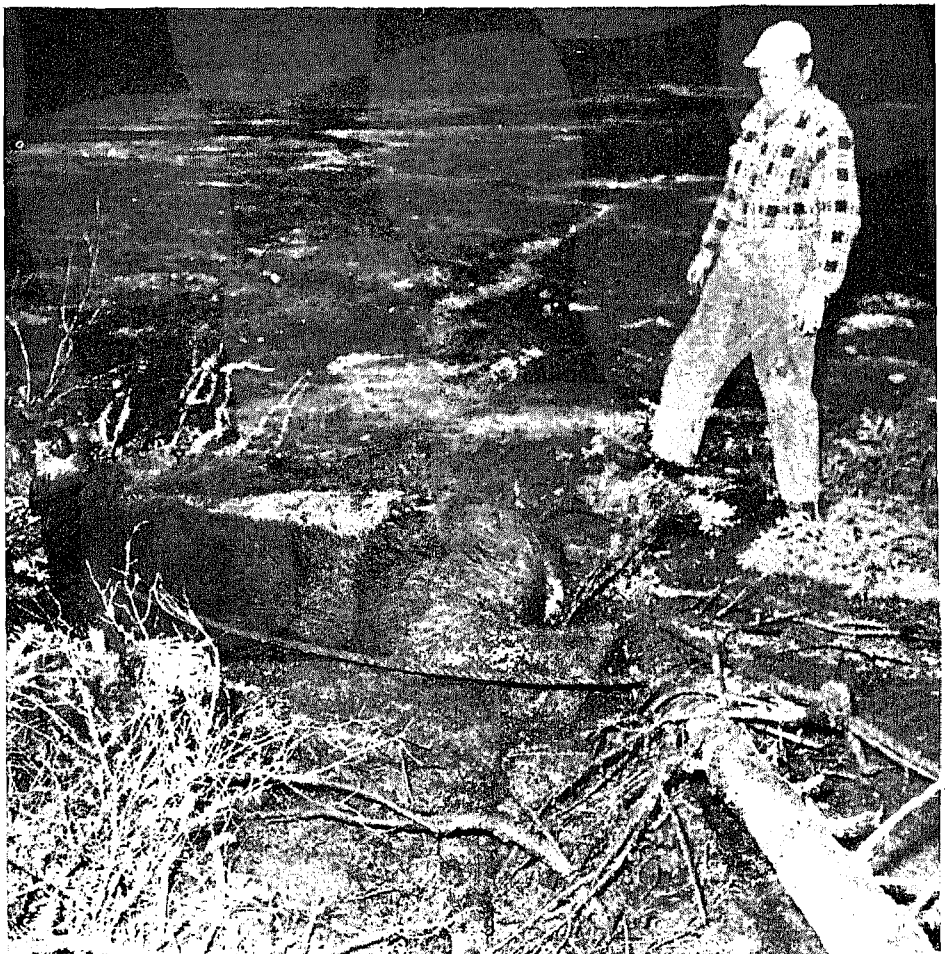
Now to see how the idea was going to work. We started the tractor motor, took up the slack, and gave a few trial jerks. Everything seemed O.K., so we stepped up the throttle and gradually hauled the moose foot by foot, very carefully, toward solid ground. It took quite a number of pulls because we had to let her rest in between . . . but we made it! It's true that Mistress Moose didn't arrive at the shore in a very ladylike position, but

she was safe and sound. Yet we were still worried. Suppose she was too far gone to rise. Perhaps a leg, or her back, might be broken, or something. Well, we needn't have fretted. After a few moments she rose gingerly to her feet and stood looking around at us. We looked right back. For several minutes, the mud-bedaubed moose just stood and rested. Finally, she turned and, very slowly at first, started walking away toward the bush. The last we saw of her she was trotting, apparently—much to our relief—none the worse for her ordeal.

I think we men were more exhausted than the moose. We'd had three hours of mighty hard going. But, tired as we were and covered with mud, we returned to headquarters feeling we'd done a job.

Was our lady friend grateful? Well, just before she vanished into the tall timbers, she stopped, turned her head, looked back at us, and sort of nodded as though in appreciative farewell. Who knows? Maybe we've gained another pal like "Ole Mary Anne", the famous Sand Lake moose that lived close to our headquarters—and visited us freely—for years because she knew she was among friends.

We investigated next morning to see how the moose got into such a predicament. We found her trail where she'd entered the marsh—



THE PROBLEM was not so much how to get the rope around the moose securely but to make sure it would come off after she was pulled out. To venture close enough to untie the rope was to risk serious injury from the moose's lashing hoofs.

First Long-Distance Call

WE are told that when Alexander Graham Bell and his young assistant, Thomas Augustus Watson completed their first conversations over a wire strung for several miles—the first long-distance call—the celebrated inventor, who was especially fond of rhyme, declaimed:

*"Let us, then, be up and doing,
With a heart for any fate;
Still achieving, still pursuing,
Learn to labour and to wait."*

This historic occasion has been recalled in the news recently with announcement of the death of Mr. George P. Dunlop, who also assisted with history's first long-distance telephone call.

Mr. Dunlop was in the office of the Dominion Telegraph Co., Paris, Ont., on August 10, 1876, the day that Alexander Bell journeyed from Brantford to Paris to set up his membrane receiver telephone and connect it with the Dominion Telegraph wires. He was assisted by Mr. Dunlop, who later gathered together his best customers to witness the history-making event.

and the trail of a very large bear that followed hers to the edge of the mud-hole. The moose must have been terrified. It's a good thing the bear didn't keep going too, or he'd have been in the same mess. And we sure wouldn't care to try to rescue a big old live bear!

ECONOMY

THE safety razor enabled us to save so much money that we bought a washing machine, which saved us so much money that we bought a refrigerator, which saved us so much money that we bought an automobile, that saved us so much money that we bought a house, which saved us so much money that we now own the washing machine outright, and have to make only eight more payments on the refrigerator, seventeen on the automobile, and 180 on the house.



(Upper): THE COW-MOOSE wallowing in a mudhole, unable to extricate herself. (Lower right): In process of being rescued, the moose is slowly hauled—by tractor—to solid ground.

it ourselves. But we had a tractor. I sent one of the rangers back to headquarters for the tractor and a hundred feet of inch rope. Meanwhile, the rest of us cleared a trail for the tractor through the bush from the main road to the edge of the swamp.

In the meantime, the moose waited patiently. It was interesting to note that she now, apparently, realized that we were not going to harm her but were only trying to help, for she quit striking out with her front feet.

Our Sand Lake staff has often been called to perform "errands of mercy" in connection with wildlife; such as following and despatching



OFFICIAL GAZETTE

PROMOTION—
To be Brigadier:
Senior-Major Leonard Bursey

Wycliffe Booth
Commissioner

United Holiness Meetings

at the
House of Friendship
11 Carlton Street, Toronto
Every Friday Evening 8 p.m.

MARCH 11

THE TRAINING COLLEGE STAFF

All city corps uniting; the "Soul-Winners" Session of Cadets present

COMING EVENTS

Commr. and Mrs. W. Wycliffe Booth

Dovercourt, Toronto: Sat Mar 19
Oshawa: Sun Mar 20 (morning and night)
Bowmanville: Sun Mar 20 (afternoon)
Hamilton: Sat-Sun Mar 26-27 (Youth Councils)
Toronto: Sun Apr 3 (Youth Councils)
Toronto: Fri Apr 5 (Good Friday Morning Meeting)
London, Ont.: Sat-Sun Apr 9-10
Hamilton, Ont.: Mon Apr 11 (Day of Re-joining)

The Chief Secretary

COLONEL Wm. DAVIDSON

• Long Branch, Ont.: Sun Mar 13;
• Hamilton, Ont.: Fri Mar 13 (United Holiness Meeting)
• Newfoundland: Sun Mar 27-Sun Apr 3 (Youth Councils)
• Toronto: Fri Apr 5 (Good Friday Morning Meeting)
• Oshawa, Ont.: Sat-Sun Apr 9-10
• Mrs. Davidson will accompany

LT-COMMISSIONER F. HAM (R)

Toronto Temple: Sun Mar 6; Fairfield Corps, Hamilton, Ont.: Tue-Sun Apr 12-17

The Field Secretary

LT-COLONEL C. WISEMAN

Chatham, Ont.: Sat-Sun Mar 5-6 (Youth Councils); Lakeview, Ont.: Thu Mar 10;
St. Catharines, Ont.: Sat-Sun Mar 12-13;
Lisgar Street, Toronto: Sat-Sun Mar 19-20; Verdun, P.Q.: Sat-Sun Mar 26-27
Mrs. Wiseman will accompany
Colonel B. Coles (R): East Toronto: Sat-Sun Mar 5-6
Colonel H. Richards (R): Somerset, Bermuda: Fri-Mon Mar 4-14
Lieut.-Colonel T. Mundy: Victoria, B.C.: Wed Mar 9; Nanaimo, B.C.: Thu Mar 13;
Vancouver, B.C.: Fri Mar 11; Sat-Sun Mar 12-13 (Youth Councils); Penticton, B.C.: Tue Mar 15; Calgary, Alta.: Thu Mar 17
Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel C. Wiseman: Kingston, Ont.: Sat-Sun Mar 19-20
Brigadier C. Hiltz: Brampton, Ont.: Sun Mar 13
Brigadier C. Knaap: Woodbine, Toronto: Sun Mar 6 (morning); Wychwood, Toronto: Sun Mar 6 (evening); London Citadel, Ont.: Thu Mar 10 (Holiness Meeting); Green Toronto: Sun Mar 13 (morning); Greenwood, Toronto: Sun Mar 13 (evening); Dovercourt, Toronto: Sun Mar 20

Spiritual Specials

Brigadier Joseph Hewitt

Bell Island: Mar 7-13
Winterton: Mar 15-20
Hant's Harbour-New Chelsea: Mar 22-27

The WAR CRY

Official organ of The Salvation Army in Canada and Bermuda. William Booth, Founder, Wilfred Kitching, General; W. Wycliffe Booth, Territorial Commander, International Headquarters, Denmark Hill, London; Territorial Headquarters, 538 Jarvis Street, Toronto 5, Ontario, Canada.

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All editorial communications should be addressed to the Editor, 471 Jarvis Street, Toronto 5, Ontario. Enquiries regarding shipments and subscription rates should be made to the Printing Secretary at the same address.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES: A copy of The War Cry, including the special Easter and Christmas issues, will be mailed each week for one year to any address for \$5, postpaid, or \$2.50 for six months.

IDEAS ENHANCED BY INCREASES

IDEAS are pouring in from officers all over the territory. Some writers have turned from circulation suggestions to the paper itself. They have decided views as to what would constitute an ideal journal, and all suggestions are welcomed, and are duly noted. In the meantime, we are concerned about increases. An officer followed up some useful ideas with an increase of twenty-five, thus adding value to his suggestions. He feels it would be helpful to boost the CRY in three ways—one, from the platform each week, emphasizing certain appealing features; two, in his weekly pastoral visitation and, three, in his newsletter. The fact that he has asked for more copies makes us realize he is acting upon his own suggestions. (By the way, increases are continuing encouragingly.)

* * *

How did you like the change of ink on part of last week's WAR CRY? The navy blue made a change, and helped to lay emphasis on the national campaign—"FOR CHRIST AND THE PEOPLE".

COMPARING COSTS

"You must have lots of money now," was the remark made to a young Salvationist bandsman by an old friend. It was the truth for, prior to his conversion, he had spent at least twenty-five cents a day on cigarettes. However few people who are slaves to the alcoholic and smoking habits remember how expensive these indulgences are.

On the other hand, the cost of a copy of THE WAR CRY, ten cents—the price of five cigarettes—is frequently given as the reason for refusing to buy the paper. How anxious the Devil is to keep sincere Salvationists from growing in their Christian experience by gaining more knowledge of God!

"The chief purpose of every Salvationist is to bring honour to God, and to be useful to his fellow-men," says the SOLDIERS' REGULATIONS. "Therefore, every salvation soldier should qualify himself for the work God may have for him to do." These are instructions familiar to every Salvationist.

Each issue of THE WAR CRY contains articles by writers which will bring inspiration, information and encouragement to Salvationists of all ages. As Christians, we should be at least as willing to provide food for the soul as those who spend money to satisfy habits which harm the body.

It is regrettable that there are still a number of Salvationists' homes in which there is no copy of THE WAR CRY. The efforts of non-Christian groups to increase the circulation of their false doctrines should intensify our efforts to become better informed.

* * *

Personal contact is the best method of arousing interest. This is an opportunity for regular readers of THE WAR CRY to interest their comrade soldiers in the paper. Become a WAR CRY boomer by persuading another Salvationist to become a regular subscriber. In the vast territory stretching from Newfoundland to British Columbia there are many soldiers and adherents who cannot afford to miss reading their paper. For ten cents per week, you can obtain sixteen pages of newsprint—free from advertising matter—dedicated to the extension of the Kingdom of God.

* * *

It may be of interest and encouragement to readers, particularly those who distribute THE WAR CRY, to learn that the recent special issue (so far as the Printing Department is concerned) was completely sold out.

"UTILITY" MEN'S UNIFORMS \$54.95

Tunic and Trousers

Extra Trousers, \$15.50

TRIM EXTRA ACCORDING TO RANK



This uniform, made to measure in our work rooms, is of good quality Canadian serge, and should give years of service.

By the co-operation of our staff, everything has been cut to the bone—except the quality.

Delivery time: three weeks.

Samples of serge and self measurement chart available on request.

Other Uniforms at
\$63.50. \$68.50. \$75.00.

Satisfaction Guaranteed

You Can't Go Wrong!

1955 Year Books Now Available \$1.00 plus 10c postage and packing

Trade Uniforms Are Better

The Trade Department, Dundas and Victoria Streets, Toronto 1, Ont.

WE ARE LOOKING FOR YOU

The Salvation Army will search for missing relatives and friends; and as far as possible, befriend and assist any one in difficulty.

Because of the heavy expenses involved, two dollars should accompany each application where possible.

Address all communications to the Men's Social Service Secretary, 538 Jarvis Street, Toronto 5, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope.

ARBEAU, L. W. Age 40 years; 6 ft. 1 in. in height; dark brown hair; weighs 180 lbs. Served in the Canadian Air Force during the war. When last heard from was living on Spadina Avenue, Toronto. Invalid mother is anxious for news. 12-217

BARBER, James. Born in Malta in 1895; 6 ft. 1 in. in height; fair complexion. Occupation seaman, and one time sailed on the S.S. Swinburne. May now be in Vancouver district. Relatives in England enquiring. 12-078

BEDDOW, Mrs. Pheobe (nee Laing). Born in London, England; about 75 years of age. Came to Canada between the years 1947-1950. Friend enquiring. 12-290

BORGEN, Kristian. Born at Vikna, Norway, March 27th, 1879. When last heard from was farming in Alberta. Son Berger in Norway enquiring. 12-269

CASSIDY, Allan. Born at New Prestwick, Scotland. About 55 years of age; was working on farms in Ontario; when last heard from was at City View, Ontario. Brother in Scotland enquiring. 11-707

FAGG, Barbara. 19 years of age; believed to be working in or around Oshawa, Ontario. Mrs. Freda Farara enquiring. 11-712

GREEN, Oliver James. Born in England in the year 1887. At one time worked in Murray's Restaurants in Toronto. Brother in England anxious to know if he is still alive. 11-755

GILLISON, Albert Richard. Born at Bethnel Green, London, February, 1903. Came to Canada in 1926, and worked on Uncle's farm in the Brantford district. May be using the name of Gibson. Enquiry comes from England. 12-218

HUOVINEN, Mrs. Tyne (nee Iivonen). Born in Kaukola, Finland. Is about 55 years of age; when last heard from she lived on Queen Street, Toronto. Cousin in Finland enquiring. 12-180

JOHNSTON, Mrs. Jean (Jennie) (nee Brown). Born in Hamilton, Scotland, about 61 years of age; 5 ft. 3 in. in height. Came to Canada in 1918. Thought to have settled in the Toronto district. Relatives in England enquiring. 11-904

KISSLINGER, Adolf J. Born in Lashburn, Saskatchewan; 5 ft. 9 in. in height; brown hair; German descent. Was in the R.C.A.F. during the last war. Left home in November, 1953, to go to Montreal to work in an Aircraft Plant. Parents are very anxious for news. 12-107

MYARICHEFF, Semyon Larionovich. Born in Russia, February 14th, 1911; 5 ft. 4 in. in height, occupation, Building Contractor. May be known as Michael Simon; is married and has three children. When last heard from was living on Bathurst Street, Toronto. Relatives in England anxious for news. 12-158

NELIN, Johannes. Born at Vittinge, Sweden, November 9th, 1886. Came to Canada in 1910. Did labouring work and when last heard from he lived on Pender Street, West Vancouver. Sister in Sweden enquiring. 11-829

OLSON, Ludvig. Born at Royken, Norway, March 12th, 1892. Came to Canada in 1927; when last heard from he was in North Bay, Ontario. Wife in Norway anxious for news. 11-641

O'NEIL, Frank. Born at Greenock, Scotland, April, 1905. Came to Canada in 1922 and worked on farms in the Toronto district. Sister in Scotland enquiring. 12-028

PEDERSON, Thorvald Christian. Born in Tranum, Denmark, January 19th, 1924. Came to Canada in March, 1951. Joiner by occupation; was living on Fape Avenue, Toronto, when last heard from. Sister in Denmark enquiring. 12-249

PIPER, Leon. Born at Haywards Heath, Surrey, England, April 1st, 1909. 5 ft. 7 in. in height, tall, with sandy hair. Was a leading Signaller during the last war. When last heard from he lived on Queen Street, Toronto. Wife anxious for news. 12-279

PEARMAN, Mrs. Elizabeth. Born in Glasgow, Scotland, August 8th, 1930; 5 ft. 5 in. in height; brown hair; waitress by occupation. Has one little girl; when last heard from she lived on 52nd Street, West Vancouver. Mother in England is anxious for news. 11-591

PETTERSSON, Hugo Oskar Daniel. Born in Sweden, June 26th, 1901. Came to Canada in 1925. Tall, with sandy hair. When last heard from he was working on the Railway in Vancouver. Sister in Sweden enquiring. 11-830

SKINNARI, Abram Emil (in Canada Skinner). Born in Liminka, Finland, May 19th, 1888. Came to Canada in 1923. Was in Vancouver when last heard from. Sister in Finland is anxious for news. 11-805

SJODIN. Born in Styrmnas, Sweden, September 21st, 1907. Came to Canada in 1926. Tall and fair; has worked in lumber camps. When last heard from was in Vancouver. Brother in Sweden enquiring. 12-096

WESTLAKE, Ernest. Born in England in 1883. 5 ft. 6 in. in height; fair complexion; occupation clerk. When last heard from he lived on Dulyveny Avenue, Vancouver. Niece in England enquiring. 12-099

News of Salvation Army Activities In Canada

Lippincott Corps, Toronto (Sr.-Captain and Mrs. L. Titcombe). A nine-day campaign conducted recently by Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. R. Raymer (R) has resulted in an "old-time revival". There were decisions for Christ in almost every meeting. In the company meeting on Sunday afternoon, twenty-four young people surrendered to Christ. Five Italians were attracted by the open-air one evening, came to the hall for the indoor gathering afterward and, during the prayer meeting, knelt at the Mercy-Seat. The revival spirit prevails in this old Toronto corps, and the comrades' faith is high for greater victories.

London, Ont., East Corps (Sr.-Major and Mrs. J. Mills). The Divisional Commander conducted a commissioning of local officers, when five new ones were welcomed, including three census board members. Major and Mrs. L. Kirby, on homeland furlough from Africa, conducted recent meetings and told of the remarkable way God has blessed their efforts in the building of a hospital in Southern Rhodesia. There was one seeker at the Mercy-Seat, who had first been spoken to by the corps officer outside a beverage room nights earlier. Following his surrender to Christ he has requested that a cottage prayer meeting be held at his home. The Divisional Commander and Mrs. Lt.-Colonel F. Merrett visited the corps recently, and their messages brought help and blessing. Mrs. Merrett enrolled two junior soldiers during the company meeting, and the Colonel enrolled one senior soldier in the night rally. The band gave support under the leadership of recently-commissioned Bandmaster J. Bright.

St. Stephen, N.B. (Captain and Mrs. R. Hammond). An eight-day campaign commenced with weekend meetings conducted by Brigadier and Mrs. A. Martin. Nine seekers were recorded. Throughout the week gatherings were led by 2nd-Lieut. and Mrs. C. Janes, and the Divisional Youth Officer, 2nd-Lieut. B. Robertson, during which three more decisions for Christ were made. On an evening following the special meetings a man, who had spent many years in sin, knelt at the Mercy-Seat seeking forgiveness.

Elmwood Corps, Winnipeg, Man. (Sr.-Captain J. Bahnmann, Pro.-Lieut. D. Huckle). In connection with the current intensive spiritual campaign, a week of special meet-

ings has just concluded. This was launched by the Divisional Commander and Mrs. Brigadier G. Hartas. Those who participated in subsequent gatherings included 1st-Lieut. and Mrs. E. Brown, 1st-Lieut. Maryann Bishop, Captains Elizabeth Houlbrook and Evelyn Tidman, Sr.-Captain and Mrs. M. Hamilton. The second weekend's events were led by the Divisional Young People's Secretary and Mrs. Major W. Ratcliffe. The annual corps supper was held on Saturday evening. Home League Treasurer Mrs. Brigadier H. Habbkirk (R) took part. The presence of the Holy Spirit crowned the efforts with seekers at the Mercy-Seat.

Smiths Falls, Ont. (Captain and Mrs. W. Whitesell). A recent Saturday night youth rally was conducted by Sr.-Captain Nessie McBride, of Montreal Divisional Headquarters, and Captain Beatrice Price, of Territorial Headquarters, Toronto. These officers were at one time stationed at Smith Falls as the corps officers. Their efforts on this weekend were blessed by fourteen seekers kneeling at the Mercy-Seat.

Wychwood Corps, Toronto (Captain and Mrs. W. Rea). The corps cadet brigade (Guardian Sr.-Major M. Acey, Assistant, Captain E. Powell) assumed the responsibilities for the gatherings on Corps Cadet Sunday. The holiness lesson was given by Bandsman H. McBride, of Kingston, Ont. There was one seeker. At night Brigadier and Mrs. L. Carswell conducted the salvation rally, during which three new instruments were presented to the band (Bandmaster G. Swaddling) and dedicated for service. Corps cadet certificates were presented to three young people on completion of the recent course. Earlier in the week, the band provided music for a "leaping wolf ceremony" of the Oakwood District Boy Scouts' Association.

Peterborough, Ont., Temple (Sr.-Major and Mrs. H. Roberts). On Corps Cadet Sunday the brigade (Guardian Mrs. K. Payne) took part in the meeting. Those who participated were Corps Cadets Evangeline Roberts, R. Gilpin, and Sister Margaret Parnell. The night gathering was led by former corps cadets, including Deputy-Bandmaster A. Mills, Songster Mrs. N. Carr, Sister Mrs. H. Parnell, and the corps cadet guardian.

Byersville Corps (Peterborough) Convert

THE enrolment of Brother Maurice McCarthy, whose testimony is given on page 8. Left to right, the Commanding Officer, 2nd-Lieut. D. Gruer, Brother McCarthy, the Divisional Commander and Mrs. Brigadier A. Dixon.



STORY OF THE WEEK

SOULS WON IN NOVA SCOTIA

REVIVAL fires are burning in at least two south-shore communities of Nova Scotia. In both Liverpool (1st-Lieut. and Mrs. J. Tackaberry) and Bridgewater (2nd-Lieut. C. Bradley) campaigns have been conducted recently by Mrs. Major J. Cranwell, in which the power of the Spirit to save and to sanctify has been evidenced.

In the ten-day campaign at Liverpool, sixty seekers were registered. Nine of these were won for Christ in their own homes during house-to-house visitation. Of the sixty, more than half came to seek and find the experience of salvation. Eight young people were included. A number have already stated their desire to become soldiers of The Salvation Army, and a class for recruits has been commenced. The Lieutenant declares, "I have never seen anything like it!"

At Bridgewater thirty hours were spent in door-to-door visitation, with eighty homes entered and nine people accepting Christ in those homes. There were also sixteen decisions in the company meeting. In the final covenant service, twelve new Bibles were dedicated. By the end of the campaign there had been thirty-five seekers, fourteen of them adults.

FROM PARLIAMENT HILL

(Continued from page 7)

"Upheaval in Russia", "Red China Spurns Cease Fire". Events of this magnitude have reduced thousands of people to the verge of a fear hysteria. This was most dramatically revealed in the sudden and inexplicable smog that descended over the whole city of London, England recently. Many citizens, feeling that it was the end of all, fell on their knees in the streets praying for deliverance.

These are some matters that parliament has had to face already during the present session. One of the first items of business was the resolution recommending that the Canadian House of Commons and Senate approve the London and Paris Agreement. These commitments provide for the re-acceptance of Western Germany into the community of free Western Christian nations. The issue caused much soul-searching among members on all sides of the House, for the ratification of these treaties meant that the West was extending the hand of fellowship to the nation that, just ten years ago, was its mortal enemy. A dramatic moment came in the debate when a Jewish member, who had lost sixty of his relatives as a result of Nazi tyranny, rose to speak.

"I will vote for the resolution," he said, "but not without an ache in my heart." Those sentiments echoed the sentiments of the majority of members as they overwhelmingly voted to receive West Germany into the Western Community.

That decision was perhaps the most momentous ever taken by Canada's Parliament since Confederation in 1867. It has tremendous possibilities for both good and evil in the future. Whether or not Germany can rediscover her place among the nations making up what we call Western Christian civilization is largely a matter of faith in the future. It depends on the united willingness of the people of Western Germany to control the evil influences that have twice plunged the world into war during the first fifty years of the twentieth century. In like manner, Canada's ability to play an influential role in shaping these tremendous world events depends on the spiritual strength and fortitude of her people. That is why I say it is imperative that the people keep intimately in touch with its parliament, and more important still, intimately in touch with the source of the "peace that passeth all understanding."

PROMOTED TO GLORY

Brother Harry Cocking, Yorkville, Toronto. After nearly sixty years' unwavering service for God and the Army, Brother H. Cocking, a veteran member of the Army's Printing Department staff, and soldier and former local officer of Yorkville Corps, exchanged the sword for a crown. This comrade, in his younger years, trained for officership at Clapton Training Home, had met many early day greathearts, and was of a cheerful disposition. He neglected few opportunities to speak for his Master, either in the workshop or on the street corner. Of short stature, he was happy to recall that he was of exactly the same height as the well known Commissioner Elijah Cadman, whom he once knew. The Printing Secretary, Brigadier C. Webber, assisted by Major C. Barton, conducted the funeral service in Toronto, Sr.-Major G. Corbett paying a tribute, and Songster L. Ottaway singing a solo. The Brigadier, in his message spoke on the soul's eternal home, and referred to one of Brother Cocking's mottoes found in his Bible, "Victory through perseverance".

A large number of relatives were present, the interment taking place at Mount Pleasant Cemetery.

Brother Arthur Law, of Wingham, Ont., has been called to higher service after a long illness. He was converted at the age of fourteen in Leigh, Lancashire, Eng. Coming to Canada some time afterward, he took up residence in Wingham and had been a faithful soldier of the corps for forty-eight years. During that period, he served as young people's sergeant-major, corps sergeant-major, and bandmaster. Due to ill health he had been unable to attend meetings during the past few years, but his interest in the corps and his unwavering faith in God were retained.

The funeral was conducted by the Commanding Officer, Captain Marguerite Bélanger, assisted by Sr.-Captain F. Moss and 2nd-Lieut. Emily Fuller. Bandsman F. Russell, of Oshawa, Ont., who had been closely associated with the departed comrade, paid tribute.

FOUND

Woman's gold engagement ring, with side diamond, has been found on the beach at The Salvation Army Camp, Jackson's Point, Ont. Engraving inside ring. Owner may have the ring by identifying it and contacting the Editorial Department, 471 Jarvis Street, Toronto 5, Ont.

THE LEAGUE OF MERCY

(Continued from page 10)

impressed by the way in which the league workers "gave of themselves", and left behind a conscious fragrance of real religion.

The children of the Grenfell Mission Hospital, St. Anthony, each received a gift from the league, the little girls being provided with one of the dolls sent from the C.N.E., and the boys a suitable gift.

Over 200 visits were made to prisons and police courts by officers of the Toronto Prison Department during the month of January. Assistance given to discharged prisoners included meals, clothing and accommodation. A letter expressing appreciation for help given to a teen-age girl, who was placed in the Army's care by the courts, was received from her parents. Clothing was provided and transportation to her home in a distant city was provided by the Army.

In the welfare department, over 200 house-calls were made during the month. This serves as a check for dishonest applicants, and also helps to ascertain the actual need of those requiring help. Whenever there is need, the assistance is given.

OVER *the* AIR-WAVES

TUNE IN ON THESE BROADCASTS

BARRIE, Ont. — CKBB (1230 kcs.) "Sunday Evening at the Citadel." The last Sunday of each month from 7.00 p.m. to 8.15 p.m.

BOWMANVILLE, Ont. — CKLB (1240 kcs.) Each Sunday at 8.15 a.m., "Showers of blessing".

BRACEBRIDGE, Ont.—CFOR (1570 kcs.) —Orillia. "Songs along the highway". Each Sunday at 1.15 p.m., conducted by the corps officers.

BRANTFORD, Ont.—CKPC (1380 kcs.) Every Sunday from 9.30 to 10 a.m., (E.T.), a broadcast by the Citadel Band.

BRANDON, Man. — CKX (1150 kcs.) First Sunday each month; holiness meeting.

BROCKVILLE, Ont.—CFJR Each Sunday from 9.30 a.m. to 10 a.m. (E.T.), a devotional broadcast featuring the young people of the corps.

CAMPBELLTON, N.B. — CKNB (950 kcs.) Each Sunday morning from 8.45 to 9 o'clock (A.T.). "Your Daily Meditation," conducted by the corps officer.

CHATHAM, Ont.—CFCO (630 kcs.) A broadcast by the Citadel Corps from 1.30 to 2.00 p.m. (E.T.), on alternate Sundays. Every Tuesday, 9.00 a.m. Fifteen minutes devotional period conducted by the corps officer.

EDMONTON, Alta.—CKUA (580 kcs.) "The Salvation Army Gospel Hour". Each Sunday from 5.00 to 5.30 p.m. A devotional period by Edmonton Citadel.

GRAND FALLS, Nfld.—CBT (1350 kcs.)

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Every fourth Sunday; 11 a.m. holiness meeting.

KENTVILLE, N.S.—CKEN (1490 kcs.) Each Tuesday night at 8 p.m., "The Sweetest Story Ever Heard."

KIRKLAND LAKE, Ont. — CJKL (560 kcs.) "Blessed Assurance," a devotional programme conducted by the Corps Officer, each Sunday from 9.30 to 10.00 a.m.

NORANDA, Que. — CKRN (1400 kcs.) First Sunday of each month; 11.15 a.m. to 12 noon, holiness meeting.

NIAGARA FALLS, Ont. — CHVC (1600 kcs.) One Sunday a month holiness meeting broadcast from the citadel at 11.00 a.m.

OSHAWA, Ont. — CKLB (1240 kcs.) "Serenade in Silver," a recorded programme of Salvation Army music and song each Saturday at 7.00 p.m.

PETERBOROUGH, Ont. — CHEX (1430 kcs.) Each Sunday from 7.00 p.m. to 7.30 p.m. (E.T.), a broadcast by the Temple Corps.

PRINCE GEORGE, B.C. — CKPG (850 kcs.) Each Sunday from 2 to 2.30 p.m. "Radio Sunday School of Northern B.C." A programme especially designed for children isolated from regular church or Sunday school attendance.

PRINCE RUPERT, B.C. — CFPR (1240 kcs.)

(Continued foot column 3)

SONGS THAT BLESS

WHAT IS THE LOVE OF JESUS TO THEE?

By Lt.-Colonel Richard Slater.

mp Moderato $\text{♩} = 66$

1 What is the love of Je-sus to thee? Art thou its claims de-ny-ing?

Dost thou ever think, how He on the tree Gain'd thy Sal-va-tion by dy-ing?

CHORUS *mf*

Oh, re-mem-ber, oh, re-mem-ber, All a lov-ing Sa-viour bore for thee!

mf poco rit.

Oh, re-mem-ber, oh, re-mem-ber, Je-sus dy-ing on the tree!

What is the call of Jesus to thee?
Say, is thy heart replying,
Henceforth is He thy Master to be?
Wilt thou as rebel defy Him?

What is His grace, O sinner, to thee?
O 'tis of thanks deserving,
Waiting so long thy soul to set free,
Love in its purpose ne'er swerving.

What is the name of Jesus to thee?
Art thou His fame extending?
Dost thou obey? He says: Follow Me,
Life in My service be spending.

HELPFUL WESTERN CONTACTS

(Continued from page 9)

wan met with members of the advisory board and their wives. Mr. R. M. Balfour, Q.C., Vice-Chairman of the board, whose father was the first chairman, brought greetings from this group of business men. The Commissioner gave an inspirational message, telling how the Army was seeking to grasp the hand of man and to place it in the hand of God.

The citadel was well filled for the public welcome meeting. The divisional commander presided, and introduced the various speakers.

Premier T. C. Douglas spoke in glowing terms of the work of the Army in the province of Saskatchewan, and of the excellent co-operation his departments had with the organization. "You go right to the heart of the matter," he said. "Society can't be changed until you change the man. That The Salvation

Army is trying to do."

Mayor L. H. Hammond welcomed the leaders to Regina, and also commended the Army for its work. Quoting a poem, "The Builders," he stated that Salvationists were builders.

Corps Secretary Mrs. A. Miles, of Weyburn and Sr.-Major J. Smith spoke words of welcome. Mrs. Booth recalled heart-warming memories of her father's conversion, and of her call to officership. The Commissioner's message was an inspiring glimpse into the past. Moving was the account of how the Founder had entered into the problems and joys of his grandchildren and had instructed them in the faith as well. In conclusion the Commissioner took the Army flag, and appealed to those who once marched under its folds to renew their covenants. Several seekers were recorded.

kcs.) Each Sunday at 4.30 p.m.

ST. JOHN'S, Nfld.—CJON (630 kcs.) "The Gospel Hour" each Sunday from 10 p.m. to 10.30 p.m.

ST. JOHN'S, Nfld.—CJON (630 kcs.) Sunday at 9.30 a.m.

ST. JOHN'S, Nfld.—VOCM (590 kcs.) "Music with a Message" by the St. John's Citadel Band each Sunday from 4.30 to 5 p.m.

VANCOUVER, B.C.—CKWX (980 kcs.) Each Sunday from 8.05 a.m. to 8.30 a.m.

WINDSOR, N.S.—CFAB (1450 kcs.) Each Tuesday at 8 p.m.

WINGHAM, Ont. — CKNX (920 kcs.) Every third Saturday, 10.30 to 11.00 a.m. Church of the Air.

WOODSTOCK, Ont.—CKOG (1340 kcs.) Each Sunday from 8.05 a.m. to 8.30 a.m.

It will be helpful if those responsible for radio broadcasts will check the foregoing list for their items and inform the Editor immediately of any discrepancy or cessation of broadcast.

Pictures Show Gratitude Of German Republic

CALLING at the office of the Canadian Council of Churches recently, the German Consul in Toronto, Dr. Hans C. Halter, made a presentation of three pictures by modern German artists on behalf of the President of the Federal Republic of Germany, Dr. Theodor Heuss. A letter from the president, which accompanied the gift, read as follows:

"During the years of our bitterest need countless men and women in countries near and far sent from the kindness of their hearts innumerable gifts of food and clothing to Germany. These acts of brotherly love saved the lives of many Germans and helped the exhausted and the despairing to gather fresh courage.

Since that time, we Germans have had a great debt of gratitude. For years the German people have received gifts from others; to-day we ourselves should like to be the bearers of a modest gift.

Our gratitude is expressed through

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works of art which were created by contemporary German artists, many of whom are themselves living in distressed circumstances. The money for the purchase of these works of art was raised by millions of Germans, some of whom have themselves experienced the active help of unknown men and women of other nations, and all of whom are deeply aware of the great debt of gratitude which the German people owe to men and women all over the world.

Our gifts are only a symbol of this gratitude. They are being sent to thousands of church and welfare organizations which were the mediators and bearers of kindness and brotherliness. Through these gifts, grateful Germans are seeking to reach every one of the unknown benefactors in thirty nations, asking them to accept these tokens as a sign of heartfelt and permanent gratitude from one human being to another. It is our desire to express to these unknown benefactors the conviction that fills our hearts and minds—that after years of need and distress no one has greater reason for gratitude than the German people."

Dr. Halter also presented a picture to The Salvation Army in Canada, this being received by Commissioner Wm. R. Dalziel just two weeks before he retired as the Territorial Commander.

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Space For Local Announcements